

HUDSON, HAMACHER
AND
RELATED FAMILIES

By
Roy D. Hudson

September 1, 1952

Marie E. Hudson
2102 Grand
New Castle

To an unknown ancestor"
My gifts have come to me far down the years,
I am the son of Huntsmen of old time,
The heir of timid virtue and of crime,
Offspring of sluggards and of pioneers.
Inheritor of juggled hopes and fears.
Some gave me purity - some gave the grime
Of damaged souls. Some helped me climb
Toward God. From some came smiles,
From others, tears.

Oh I am cluttered up with legacies.
Long lines of jumbled blood have landed down
Yet I thank God upon my bended knees
For him, who, whether King or bawdy clown,
By making sympathy his conscious art,
Bequeathed the gift of kindness to my heart.
John Allen Hill

TODAY'S CHUCKLE

A lot of people can trace
their families back 300 years.
But they don't know where
their first wife was.

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FOREWORD

This compilation has involved some outlay of money, the writing of numerous letters, extensive travel and research in libraries, archives, courthouses and cemeteries of a dozen states.

We are therefore entitled to a round thousand dollars worth of criticism and blame for any trivial error which we may have transmitted or been so human as to make ourselves.

It was not with any expectation of credit or praise that the work was done. In fact, we did not expect to undertake, continue or complete it at all. We are still earnestly trying to lay it aside.

Bits of intimate personal history, centuries old, records of courage and daring and tender sacrifice, each with a lure to fresh humor and new tragedy - where could research stop? Not until files were overflowing with confusion.

If we had been as smart as other folks, we might have taken our fill and left the rest, but being somewhat like the squirrels, we contrived this method of burying our acorns to sprout for another generation.



Sarah Margaret Hudson
Age 17



David Mitchell Hudson
Age 27

THIS IS OUR HERITAGE.

The experience of a not-too-serious ancestor hunter is in its immediate reaches personal, and extends to no limit of general interest. There is the lure of unsolved mystery, the depth of personal biography and the sweeping expanse of history. The map of geography becomes a homestead on a windswept hill, a millsite on a stony creek, peopled by vibrant personalities who but yesterday were forgotten names on the age-worn stones of a graveyard drenched in dew.

Since the year that my ancestral tree first took root in America on the Eastern Shore, down to the leafing of the latest twigs, there have mingled well over a thousand new streams of life.

There has been no deep concern about the exact origin of the blood in my own veins, but it does matter that there is an enduring human quality in my forebears who sought for freedom and the right to shape their own culture in a homeland carved from the wilderness.

I have wondered what unbearable restraints or impelling visions uprooted them from their native lands and brought them here. And I wonder what forces may make bitter the fruits of their labor and make of us their descendants, even now, pioneers to maintain eternal values in our ever changing pattern of life.

SARAH MARGARET HAMACHER, my grandmother, was born near Lexington, Indiana, July 3, 1846.

Over a century before

"At the Court House in Philadelphia.

September 30, 1740. The Palatinates whose names are underwritten, imported in the ship Samuel and Elizabeth, William Chilton, Commander, from Rotterdam but last from Deal, did this day take & subscribe the Oaths to the Government."

In addition to children under seventeen and twenty-eight women who did not sign, there were fifty-six men, whose names include

Johann Adam Hammacher Age 23

signed with an evidently troublesome quill, yet

with an easy flowing hand.

The Palatinate was a division of Germany west of the Rhine. Its inhabitants descended from ancient Germanic tribes, the Franks, who under their King Chlodowig had conquered the Alemanni in 496 A.D. and occupied the land.

In 1740 the Empire of Charlemagne had long been divided and Prussia had not yet risen to unify the political segments. Over two hundred cities, principalities, kingdoms, grand duchies and bishoprics were governed by overlords whose power was absolute, and whose individual whim might shape the religious and economic life of the inhabitants. One archbishop to rid his domain of heretics issued an edict ordering them to leave within eight days.

The area has always been the battlefield of Europe, and after each war the residents had to rebuild homes, replant fruit trees and fields, and slowly reestablish their herds of cattle.

There seemed to be little prospect that there would ever be a change for the better -- and has there? But where in the Old World was there a haven? The story of Evangeline tells of the ruthless expatriation of the French Acadians, and the Pilgrims had left Britain in the hope of a new world.

The Quaker, William Penn, had long worked on a plan to establish a colony where there should be true religious and civil liberty, and those who followed him found the freedom and opportunity he promised. This soon became known throughout all Europe and by 1730 passenger traffic was well established from Rotterdam to Philadelphia.

Those who made this trip were not soldiers of fortune, but fugitives from injustice who would not have left their homes had not extreme necessity compelled them to subject themselves and their families to dangers and hardships even worse than they had yet endured.

The trip with baggage by hand carts and small boats on the Rhine took weeks. They were stopped at the border of every petty state for annoying and costly delays, and when finally they reached Rotterdam and the ocean-going ship, they were on no pleasure cruise of a luxury liner.

Crossing the Atlantic took from three to five months. The average sailing vessel was not over a hundred feet long and twenty-odd feet beam, with passengers crowded on two decks. During storms which often lasted several days they were all shut below with hatches and port holes closed. Deaths were numerous, especially of small children.

When they had eaten the food they brought with them, they subsisted on the ship's fare long lying in salt, and water that was foul smelling.

And as if that were not enough for endurance they were subjected to constant fear of other ships, privateers under any disguise, slave hunters and ordinary pirates, ships of enemy countries and even British men-of-war in search of seamen.

By the time they reached the New World many had spent their savings, and their possessions had been stolen or lost. The wall-to-do were often as poor as the poorest, and through no misdemeanor or fault were in bondage for from five to seven years to pay their passage.

There is much untold in the brief record that a ship from Rotterdam arrived in Philadelphia on September 30, 1740 with Adam Hamacher aboard, and with him his wife, Eve, and probably one son.

Over seven years pass with no known record. March 15, 1748/9 Adam Hamaker received a warrant of land, thirty acres near Lititz, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania.

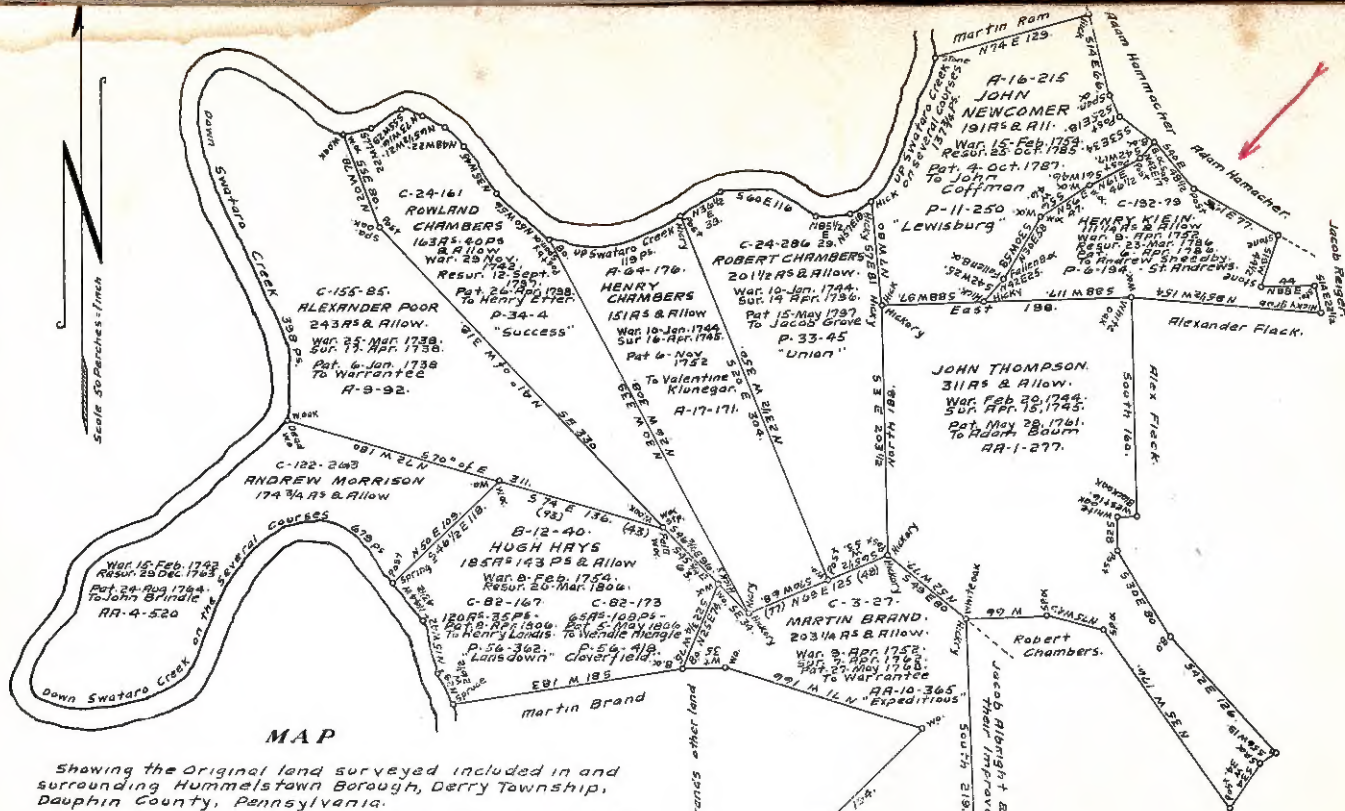
Within three years he acquired something over two hundred additional acres in Rapho Township where he probably lived until 1774, and where at least three of his children married.

In 1762 he sold land, the deed also signed by Anna, his second wife. It was recorded in 1910.

In 1766 he received a warrant of 119½ acres in Derry Township, Lancaster County.

In 1776 he bought land on Swatara Creek, near Hummelstown, with the opposite bank "for the use of adjoining a mill dam (sic) thereto".

When he died in the fall of 1783, he left five farms of something over 900 acres. And the final accounting of his executors April 16, 1800 showed a balance of 4,450 pounds Sterling, or



near \$22,000.00. His inventory included a very extensive library.

IN THE NAME OF GOD AMEN the 29th August 1783, I, Adam Hamacher of Derry Township Lancaster County being sick of body but of sound understanding And as it is appointed for all Men once to die, I recommend my Soul into the Hands of my faithful Creator, and my Body to the Earth to be buried in a Christian-like manner And touching such temporal Estate wherewith God hath blessed me, I order in the following Manner.

First it is my last Will and Testament that my wife Anna shall have Two Hundred Pounds in good Money When the place is sold then she shall have the aforesaid Sum in yearly payments of Twenty-Five Pounds until it is paid. And she shall have the Bed and as much Household Furniture as she has occasion for, and her Saddle and a Horse Creature and a Cow, to be kept, fed and pastured for her like their own Creatures and she shall have the right to live in the House, but if she cannot live with them, they shall provide another Place of Habitation for her, and she shall have as much room in the Cellar as she shall have occasion for, and a half of the Garden, and as many apples as she may use, and they shall give unto her 60 pounds of fat Pork, 40 pounds of Beef, 14 Bushels of Wheat, and 6 Bushels of Rye, and sow one quarter of an acre with Flax-seed for her where they sow their own, and deliver her six pounds of Wool, all which she shall have every year and also have Firewood brought home and made small, and she shall have 50 pounds in Money, which she shall have as long as she remains a Widow and no longer, the said sum shall be paid as follows, 5 pounds yearly till the whole is paid, that she shall have and no more than is mentioned above, the sum to be paid out of the whole Estate, and she shall have a Chest which she may choose."

Five of the sixteen children were mentioned in the will. David Hamacher, who was not named, filed a Caveat in protest to his father's will "until I as heard thereon". Two months later he did "upon mature consideration withdraw the said

Caveat being convinced that I had no just reason for the same". This produced authentic evidence that David was the son of Adam Hamacher.

The genealogist or historian is always faced with obstacles, the most baffling of which is inadequate records. Except in very recent times, vital statistics were not required to be kept, and if a man kept out of court he could live and die and pass into oblivion. There still exist a very few old records of birth, baptism, marriage and death. There are census records, military records, court records and land transactions - incomplete because of destruction by war and fire.

Tracing land records is not a simple matter, as in many states even today there is no coordinated single record. If there is a deed, it may or may not be recorded. If land is willed to heirs, the will is considered record enough, and with no final disposition until the death or disposal by heirs. Lacking a will, lands are divided by appraisers, or if it is impossible to make division without spoiling the farm, it can be bought by the eldest male heir, on down, or by outsiders. If a sale is made by court approval, the court record is considered adequate if paid in full or by private agreement. If paid for under contract, then the Recognizance Docket is the full record. And records get lost.

In searching for various records, there is also human error. Public records, as well as the carving on grave stones and writing in Family Bibles are not immune. Especially family tradition is subject to a great variation and coloring, in spite of the best efforts of narrator and recorder.

When apparently significant items come to light, even the most cautious and scientifically minded researcher is tempted to take legendary items or even known facts and, assuming an unwarranted relation between them, to draw conclusions which are then treated as authentic.

In some fifty-three references in the Pennsylvania Archives records of the Revolutionary War, appear nine of Adam Hamacher's sons with their names spelled in a confusing variety of ways.

And in the same battalions appear the names of George Fishhook, Peter Pancake and Greenberry Petioeats. Were they friendly Indians, or were they just ordinary folks whose names were not at all funny to them, but who would have laughed to scan the pages of a modern telephone directory?

The tracing of any name down the generations involves a variety of spellings. People then read little and wrote less, and phonetic spelling indicates a dialect which we would understand with difficulty.

Hamacher is often Hamaker, which in Virginia is pronounced Haymaker and often so spelled. And such legitimate variations do not include the rare ingenuity of the Captain of the "Melishey" who started to write the slurred phonetic sound as he heard it, Hammerer, and when the ink dried on his quill, finished it just plain Hammer. The one imaginable spelling that has never seemed to occur is the original "Ham-Acre" which some nine hundred years ago meant "cleared acre".

David Hamacher served in the Revolutionary War from 1777 to 1785, and was probably wounded, as he appeared in 1780 in the report of John Ladig surgeon of the 9th "Potation".

In 1786 he bought two adjoining tracts of land totalling 322 acres on Powell's Creek in Upper Paxton Township, near Harrisburg. The following April he bought 1 red cow, 1 red steer, a bay horse and nine hogs.

December 27, 1788 David and Ann his wife, released to his brother Adam, all interest in the estate of his father, for 117 pounds Sterling. When the estate was finally settled in 1800, his share would have been 278 pounds, but in the eleven years, David had made various uses of the money.

This sale evidently immediately preceded his move to the Shenandoah Valley in Virginia, for in August of 1790, a part of the land on Powell's Creek was sold at auction for 25 pounds to satisfy a judgment of Samuel Taylor from whom it was bought.

Sometime between 1775 and 1780 David was married to Ann Herr, of Rapho Township, daughter of Barbara and John Herr, of a prominent Swiss family of Pioneers, whose history dates back to 1609.

John Herr was near manhood when in 1717 he was brought to the New World by his father Abraham, son of Hans Herr. (Records in Lancaster, Penna.)

The first child of David and Ann Hamacher of whom there is record, is Barbara. December 26, 1795 David Hamacher "of Shenandoah" appeared in Augusta County, Virginia, some fifty miles south, to consent to the marriage of Barbara, his daughter, to Abraham Lambert, son of Adam Lambert and his wife Maria Salome, David's sister.

There was another daughter, Ann, whose record of marriage appears in Shenandoah County.

Samuel Hamacher was born January 22, 1790 and reporting for the census of 1850 in Indiana, gave his place of birth as Virginia.

The first public record we have found of David Hamacher in Virginia is in tax lists of 1792 and 1793 when he is listed as having no slaves and one horse.

January 13, 1795 David Hamacher (in the deed also recorded as Haymaker) bought for 200 pounds 200 acres in Shenandoah County, about two miles up Stony Creek from the old coach road at Edinburg, south of Woodstock. June 9 of the same year he retained 48 acres and sold the rest at the rate he paid for it, to Augustine Holler, reserving the right "to abut a dam against said land to any height he Choses and the privilege of following the water back without being hindered by the said Augustine Holler."


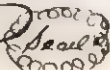
The land was described as "Beginning at a Double Walnut Stump, thence running S 88 W one hundred and four poles to a white pine on a high rock on the side of said Creek, thence up the several courses and Meanderings of the said Creek and Binding thereon to two ashes and an Ironwood Standing on the bank of the said Creek" and so on from stump to sapling to the beginning.

Even though the stumps of the saplings which marked some of the bounds were long since gone, it was interesting to plot the angles and poles (sometimes perches, now known as rods), and it was not difficult to locate the high rock and the traces of an old dam site. It is a beautiful spot on Stony Creek.

KNOW all men by these presents, That we *David Hamaker & Harris Nickman* are held and firmly bound unto *John Page Esq* Governor of Virginia, in the just and full sum of one hundred and fifty dollars, to which payment well and truly to be made, to the said Governor or his successors, we bind ourselves, our and each of our heirs, executors and administration jointly and severally, firmly by these presents. Sealed with our seals, and dated this *21* day of *January 1804*.

THE Condition of the above Obligation is such, that whereas there is a Marriage shortly intended to be solemnized between *the above bound David Hamaker & Peggy Stout, (widow)* now if there be no lawful cause to object the said Marriage, then the above Obligation to be void, otherwise to remain in full force and virtue.

Signed sealed and delivered }
in the presence of }

David Hamaker 
Harris Nickman 

The land sold to Augustine Holler is still farmed by a descendant, who led the way to a small enclosure fencing in a grave and a well preserved stump of a locust tree which had been over two feet thick. The story he told was that one time Augustine Holler became drowsy with drink and slept under that locust. When he awoke he declared that his last resting place should be under that same tree, and there he is buried.

From 1795 there is no known record of David Hamacher until February 21, 1804 when he signed a bond to marry Peggy Stout, widow of Daniel Stout, a miller of Shenandoah County. She had at least two children, as her widow's dower was one third.

The period from 1795 to 1802 was one of general prosperity and everywhere roads made land accessible, there were soaring prices. To get land at a fair price, a half million settlers had already gone to the wilderness area west of the mountains in Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and Tennessee.

With America already in a business boom, and Europe at war (Napoleon was crowned Emperor in 1804) decreased competition abroad stimulated maritime commerce from America.

The Stony Creek area was the center of a flourishing iron and steel industry. In 1803 the new Columbia Furnace was built. In 1804 the town of Woodstock subdivided five additional acres.

In 1805 the valley suffered a very heavy flood.

It would be interesting to know what effect these things had on the life and fortunes of David Hamacher. In 1805 he sold for \$1,000 the forty-eight acres which, ten years earlier, he had bought for 48 pounds, or a little over \$230.00. He also sold land he had acquired by his second marriage. In 1806 when a trivial suit against him was dropped, he was "no inhabitant of this County and his place of residence is not known". However, a final legal technicality was cleared and the Court record in Shenandoah County shows that the following January David's wife, Margaret appeared in Court to relinquish her dower in the lands of her former husband.

David had a sister and a daughter in Augusta County. The census of 1810 lists David Hamacher

in Augusta, with his wife, and in his family one male and two females age 16 to 26. The girls could have been either daughters of David and Ann Hamacher, or of Daniel and Margaret Stout. The male was probably Samuel Hamacher.

Samuel and his family moved to Indiana about 1817, and Abraham and Barbara Lambert moved to Fayette County, Ohio, prior to 1822. The census reports showed no man of David's age as having accompanied either. It is probable that David Hamacher died in Augusta County.

September 14, 1813 Samuel Hamacher married Elisabeth Groom, daughter of Frederick Krahn of Augusta County, and his wife Anna Maria Rymel. When Frederick died in 1819, his estate inventory showed property valued at \$8,097.13 1/3, and it included books valued at \$870.00. A share of the estate, \$1,258.70, was paid to Samuel Hamacher.

Samuel and Elisabeth had two children born in Virginia, John who may have been named after John Groom, youngest son of Frederick and near Samuel's age, and David, named after his father, David Hamacher. A daughter was named Anna.

August 16, 1814, Samuel bought an estimated 27 acres from Abraham and Barbara Lambert, land which adjoined the Lamberts, and "between the waters of Long Glade and Naked Creek". (The farm of Frederick Groom was also on Naked Creek.) The price paid was \$135.00. Prices after the War of 1812 had skyrocketed, but Samuel had paid the current price for this land. By 1817 depression had settled down, banks were failing and real estate had dropped in value. However, August 25, 1817 Samuel and Elisabeth sold the same land, now surveyed 19 acres, back to Abraham and Barbara for \$380.00, indicating that there had probably been buildings and other improvements. This sale probably preceded their immediate move to Indiana. Their third child, Frederick, was born in Indiana in 1819.

Samuel and Elisabeth acquired some 500 acres of land in Scott County, Indiana, a terrain of beautiful rolling hills and farm land, about half way between Lexington and Vienna.

In 1849 two acres were provided for a cemetery and church. According to a letter from a granddaughter of Samuel, Rosa Webster (born 1873 and lived all of her life in Scott County) "My recollection of it was that the church was a hewn log building. It is now a Baptist church but I have heard mother say that the first church was for different denominations. Mother's parents (Samuel and Elizabeth) belonged to the Presbyterian Church at Lexington, but we went to Kimberlin. It was close, and four miles seemed a long way to travel with horses; yet that was where we got our mail in those days."

April 28, 1856 Samuel was accidentally killed by the fall of a ridgepole when he was helping to tear down an old barn. Although he lived to be only 68 years of age, he left over forty grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

The names and dates of birth and death of Samuel and Elizabeth are carved in the heavy stone slabs that cover their graves at Lexington, with the verse on his stone

Remember friends as you pass by
As you are now so once was I
As I am now so you must be
Prepare for death and follow me.

When in 1817 Samuel and Elizabeth had taken the Wilderness Road down the Shenandoah Valley, through the Cumberland Gap into Tennessee and on to Indiana, their first son John was but three years old. At Crab Orchard, Kentucky, they passed the home of Thomas Noaks and Rebecca, his wife. There a year later was born Nancy Noaks, John Hancher's future wife.

George Noaks, Jr., father of Thomas, was a lad still fourteen when in January or February 1781 his parents migrated from North Carolina to Kentucky (then a County of Virginia, which extended from the seaboard to the Mississippi River, with no definite western boundary), and they settled at Crab Orchard on Dick's River. This was in the time of the explorations and settlement under Daniel Boone.

As related in the biography of Daniel Boone by James Hakeless, the Boone family had come from Pennsylvania and settled in the Yadkin River valley of North Carolina. The family of George Nokes, Sr., was in nearby Caswell County (first a part of Orange) and shared the migratory fever.

Daniel Boone and his brother Squire, with other experienced scouts, went to Kentucky in May 1769. Squire brought back hides, but Daniel did not return until March 1771, after exploring most of what is now the State of Kentucky.

The first attempt at colonization turned back in 1773 when they met violent Indian attacks and Daniel's son James was killed. In 1775 the party travelled as far as Dick's River, south of the Kentucky, where they separated. Part went on to Harrodsburg which had been partially built a year before and abandoned in the face of Indian raids. Thirty others, led by Boone, struck north to the site of Boonesborough. They had ridden three hundred miles through unbroken wilderness without as much as a cabin or trace of humankind.

"Marry a man with an itching foot, and a girl is bound to have anxieties. It was the common lot of pioneer women. Better to go and share it with him. Marry your man and follow him. Bear his children. Feed him. Watch his cattle. Lend a hand with the farm at need. Milk, churn, weave, sew. Mold his bullets. Load his rifles when the shooting is rapid enough to demand it. Beat off the Indians yourself if need be. Watch your husband set out again and again into the forest with death or torture or captivity always a prospect."

The land had been bought from the Cherokee Indians, whose capital was south in Tennessee, and they were friendly. But the Shawnees, whose capital was at Chillicothe, north of the Ohio River, realized that the white man was in Kentucky in force and resented intrusion into their hunting grounds. Scalping raids became troublesome, and by spring most of the five hundred people who had come into Kentucky had fled to the safety of the settlements.

Boone was captured by the Shawnees and was adopted into their tribe. His wife, Rebecca, not

knowing whether he was alive, went back to the Yadkin Valley. Boone escaped, fortified Boonesborough, then returned to his family, where he stayed the winter of 1778.

In 1779 the Boone family, with a large group of immigrants, again started to Kentucky. With this party, or with one that soon followed, was Abraham Lincoln, grandfather of the President. Early in 1781 the Nokes family arrived, just as a new series of Indian raids plagued the country.

In May 1781, George Nokes, Jr., then just fifteen, volunteered as an Indian spy and served until the end of the Revolution in 1783. He was on guard duty on the border as late as 1793.

Colonel William Whitley, one of the leaders in Kentucky from as early as 1775, built a station on the Wilderness Road near Crab Orchard. Quoted in Kentucky State Historical Society Register, Vol. 36, page 198, he reports:

"January 1st 1785 It was that a party of Indians came in near to the Crab Orchard & caught a son of Old Mr Nokes, this the first time I had ever wore the commission of Capt. I raised a party and pursued them about 15 Indians in Number part Shawnee & part Cherokee. They were in camp in a Rock House but kep one spie Back Which Discovered us & from the Clifts of the Water courses we could not get there without going about half mile They being afoot & the country so Rough we only took one prisoner by name Bigg Jim of Chota or Cherokee. I left him with some of the men & pursued others. They brought him to the Orchard & had killed him before I returned he killed by Michael Farris a cowardly fellow who never would go on an Expedition of any kind.

"Benjamin Shelby killed near Nocken Creek about 6 miles from My Old Station. Mrs Ward killed in Copper Cr. about 6 miles from my Old Station. Benjamin Nokes was killed. one child killed & Elizabeth Nokes wounded. Indians not defeated. July 25, 1789."

The one child killed was probably Liberty Nokes. Thomas, John and William Nokes were all killed by Indians; and of the seven sons of George Nokes, Sr., and Nancy McGuire, his wife, George

Nokes, Jr., was the only adult to survive. Little Abraham was still an infant when the worst of the Indian fighting ended. Elizabeth is the only one of the four girls mentioned.

According to one family record, George Nokes Jr., was a Quaker, was particular in his dress and manner, wore his hair in a queue and wore knee breeches and silk hose, and shoes with silver buckles, long after men's fashions had changed.

Thomas Nokes, son of George was a cooper. He married Rebecca, daughter of James Sutton, who had a tanyard and slaves and was well-to-do. It was said that he died leaving gold and silver buried, but was unable to reveal the hiding place in dying.

Thomas and Rebecca followed his uncle Abraham Nokes to southern Indiana some time after 1820. In 1830 when Nancy was twelve, the census listed 4 boys and 4 girls in the family, all under 20.

Nancy married John Hamacher, son of Samuel, and they spent their lives together in the region of Scott and Jackson Counties. He was a sawmill operator, carpenter and farmer.

I remember Nancy as a quiet mannered little lady in her eighties. Father told me in vivid detail of the double-walled fruit house on John Hamacher's farm, filled with every variety of the best apples. The roof was made of boards from ridge to eaves, with a water groove planed out at each side of the strip that covered the crack.

He left this old wooden grooving plane, a rabbeting plane, and one with two blades to cut tongues and grooves, and one with a standard two-inch blade. The blades are held in place by wooden wedges, and believe me, they require far more skill to operate than modern tools, and the time and patience must have been equally great.

He layed out the original thirty-nine lots of Hayville, March 4, 1858, and built the first house there, which still stands. Later the town was named Crothersville, at the insistence of Dr. Crothers, a railroad official who promised a new station for the honor.

John Hamacher was active in community affairs and presided at the recruiting meeting for the Civil War. He helped build the new Methodist



Nancy Noakes Hamacher and John Hamacher	
born 9-16-1818	born 9-30-1814
died 12-23-1900	died 4- 7-1874

From a Daguerro^Etype taken about 1865

Church in 1868. He attended and is buried at the Baptist Church at Uniontown. Nancy outlived him a quarter of a century and died in 1900.

I have a little volume 2 by 3½ inches in size, bound in soft leather, the Testament and Psalms in tiny print, presented by John Hamacher to Sarah, his daughter, at the age of ten, when she started to Sunday school. In it he inscribed her name and on another leaf, "Read slowly, study carefully & act accordingly".

SARAH MARGARET HAMACHER was married February 20, 1862 to DAVID MITCHELL HUDSON.

It is the opinion of English genealogists that the early ancestors of the Hudson family went into England with William the Conqueror in the year 1066.

In early England a man was known by but one name. When surnames first came into use, Richard the son of Roger was known as Richard Fitz-Roger, Fitz being a corruption of the Latin, filius, or son. The nickname of Roger was Hodge and the son of Roger became Hodgson, Hodson or Hudson, and Richard Fitz-Roger became Richard Hudson.

It would have been very satisfying to delve into English genealogical records and find just the Richard Hudson who could be identified as the founder of our American family. But there were too many Richards, just as there were too many of the other common names. And there were numerous Hudsons in America from New England south. There were Hudsons in Georgia, some of whom went to Florida and founded the town of Hudson; while others went north to Indiana and lived near Ananias in Jennings County.

There were a confusing number in Virginia, one Henry Hudson, a contemporary of Henry of Morumco, a large tobacco dealer and owner of the troublesome ship "Expedition".

There was a William Hudson, Philadelphia Mayor from 1725-26, but none of his male line survived after the early 1800s.

There were sixteen contemporary John Hudsons. One of them was the connecting link between the Eastern Shore and residents of southern Indiana.

Millard F. Hudson (1861-1937) spent many years of research tracing the family of Henry Hudson, the Arctic explorer, discoverer of the Hudson Bay and Hudson River.

Henry Hudson, Gentleman, was an Alderman of London. He had acquired wealth in trade and was Lord of a number of manors, some of which had been conferred upon him by King Henry VIII for services to the Crown. Alderman Hudson died in 1555 and was buried in the Church of St. Dunstons.

Another Henry Hudson, thought to be the son of Alderman Hudson, was a citizen of London and was one of the founders of the Muscovy Company, and one of its directors. It is thought that he was the father of the explorer.

Henry Hudson, explorer, was a resident of London and his two earliest voyages were for the Muscovy Company. Katherine, wife of Henry, is on various records of the East India Company, and after Henry and his son John perished at sea, a younger son, Richard, was apprenticed and served the Company in India from 1616 to 1632, when his name seemed to disappear from the records. He did appear in later records, not yet published when Millard F. Hudson was doing his research. He died in India in 1648, according to Minutes of the East India Company for 1646-1650, page 233.

It seemed probable that he, being in London in 1632, probably was the Richard Hudson who came to Virginia on the ship Safety in the fall of 1635. His age 30, seemed to fit in perfectly. But the Richard of the ship Safety was not only a different man in this case; he was not the Richard who was in Virginia, founder of our branch of the family. The Safety arrived in the fall of 1635; Richard of Accomac was in court records proving his arrival in the fall of 1634. To clear this confusion it was necessary to check numerous records, and to understand the changes in dates of old calendars.

The Gregorian Calendar now in general use was introduced by Gregory XIII in 1582 to correct an error in the Julian Calendar. The date October 5, 1582 was called October 15, 1582, thus dropping ten days. To prevent future errors it was also decided to skip leap year on the centesimal years

not divisible by 400.

But England and the Colonies retained the old style Julian Calendar until 1752, then adopted the Gregorian or new style calendar, adding ten days to dates prior to 1700 and eleven days to dates between 1700 and 1752. At the same time they also changed the New Year from March 25 to January 1, and for previous dates coming in between, giving both years, or setting the date forward one year.

To illustrate, James Madison was born March 5, 1750, old style, or March 5, 1751, new style, or March 5, 1750/51. By our modern calendar, he was born March 16, 1751, including the adjustment of eleven days.

Places of residence and repetition of family names all support a supposition, but efforts have been unavailing to definitely identify an ancestor in England. Most probable is Richard Hudson, son of William and Alice Turner Hudson, who was baptized in the ancient church of St. Editha, Tamworth, Staffordshire, on November 5, 1608. He had a brother Nicholas. He later appeared in the church register of St. Mary Aldermary in London, with records of Oliver Hudson, another son of Henry, the explorer. They may have been related.

Richard Hudson first appears in the American records of Accawmacke, a county of Virginia at the tip of the peninsula off Chesapeake Bay, and known as the Eastern Shore.

These, the oldest continuous court records in America, are in some twenty unindexed volumes, the pages mutilated and worn with age, and the early Colonial script faded and all but illegible.

On February 19, 1634/35 the Court ordered Mrs. Savage to pay Richard Hudson 600 pounds of tobacco and five barrels of corn for "his servis", and on September 14, 1635 he sued her for his years wages.

The first suit would represent probably three months work, and would indicate that Richard had arrived at least by the fall of 1634 and that he was a free workman without obligation as a bond-servant to pay for his passage. He came as the "headright" of Mr. Obedience Robins, justice of the Accomac Court.

The man who induced a person to come to the Colonies was said to "transport" him and for each such "headright" he received fifty acres of land. If a man transported himself, he received the land.

Eighty pounds of tobacco was worth about one pound Sterling, and a day's wage was sixteen lbs. of tobacco, or about one dollar. The standard of money value was in the common commodities of trade.

In the County of Accomac the streams were teeming with fish, the bay was filled with oysters long known to the Indians, and game was abundant. There was probably little hunger. The residents had trade with the Puritans at Boston, exchanging tobacco for firearms, beer and whiskey, then as now considered the prime necessities of civilized life.

Life must have been rugged, and at times very dull. The records are filled with trivial accusations of theft, slander, and trouble over various kinds of essential property, such as pigs, calves, chickens, corn. It seems that most of the charges were without proof, and often the Court took no action. When bickering was prolonged to the point of nuisance, the Court subjected both sides to the humiliation of public punishment.

Interest and entertainment emanated from the practice of taking every trivial complaint into Court. Justice of a sort was meted out with the same emphasis, the time usually being on a Sunday morning "at divine service". That was when the wrongdoers were set in stocks, or given numbered lashes on the back.

The Court records a deposition by Richard Hudson concerning the "stealing of his come". One man "milked a cowe by stealth & was whipt in public". There was an entry about a "dogg byting a cowe", and a man whose dog killed a calf down by the swamp, hanged the dog and cleared the debt.

Thomas Allen was fined a shilling for swearing, "this upon the suit of Mr William Cotton, Minister of God's Word". The minister was given power to levy his tythes, arrest delinquents and throw them into prison until they paid, but Justice Robins tore up such warrants.

John Holloway, surgeon, had difficulty collecting for services in "administering Physique".

Court records also gave some data not available in the absence of vital statistics. Thus it appears that Richard Hudson married Mary Hayes, widow of John Hayes, who was killed by Indians, a singular incident, as the Indians were generally peaceful and friendly.

The appraisal of the estate of John Hayes showed an inventory of 357 pounds of tobacco. He owed 989 pounds to four men who "freely give the said debts to Mary Hayes his wife" with the provision that "whosoever shall intermarry with her shall put into security to be accountable for 357 pounds of tobacco to be layed out for the good of her children in a choice calfe".

That was May 7, 1638, and on August 16, 1638 Godfrey Hayes appeared in Court to state that Alice Robins had slandered Mary Hudson. Court ruled "It is fitt and so ordered that Sampson Robins shall have twenty lashes on the back and pay all costs of suyte. It is ordered that Alice Robins his wife shall have twenty lashes on the back." Evidently it was the responsibility of a man to see that his wife kept a decent tongue.

Perhaps it is not a lack of progress but sound justice that a Delaware Court in 1952 ordered twenty lashes on the back to punish a man for beating a woman.

Goodwife Robins had a penchant for vile talk, and received about every punishment that the local justices could apply. She and her husband were set in the stocks for "being Drunke and fauling out". For another slander she was lashed "to the end of a canow and towed over the creeke".

Richard Hudson was reported as being on jury duty. In 1642 there was a sale of land "adjoining land of Richard Hudson near the head of Hungars Creek".

On August 29, 1642 Richard Hudson appeared in Court in an action against John Foster for the possession of a hog, claiming that the mark of a flower deluce had been cut out.

In 1652 Richard married Barbara Jacob, and under date of July 9, 1658 appears what is left of a record, badly mutilated by age, a deed of gift of a red cow, again referring to the Hudson stock mark of a flower deluce in each ear.

Know all men by these presents that I, Richard Hudson of Accomack
 County of North in Virginia doe by these my act and Deed fr-
 and Vallentarylie give & deliver possession unto my well beloved wife
 Barbara Hudson & her heirs or Assigns forever one Redd Cowe Cropt in
 both its Eares and a flower deluce in Each Eare and a slitt under
 right Eare which is a proper mark from my owne and
 Cow and all her increase to be freely at her owne dispose
 for to give or sell without any lett or hindorence by me
 Hudson as witness my hand this 9th of July 1658.

R Hudson
 Deed of Gift

Know all men by these presents that I, Richard Hudson of Accomack i-
 ye County of North in Virginia doe by these my act and Deed fr-
 and Vallentarylie give & deliver possession unto my well beloved wife
 Barbara Hudson & her heirs or Assigns forever one Redd Cowe Cropt in
 both its Eares and a flower deluce in Each Eare and a slitt under
 right Eare which is a proper mark from my owne and
 Cow and all her increase to be freely at her owne dispose
 for to give or sell without any lett or hindorence by me
 Hudson as witness my hand this 9th of July 1658.

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Late in the year 1659 Richard Hudson died, leaving an oral will known to Millard F. Hudson fifty years ago, but which we could not find in the old records, dividing his estate between his wife and son Nicholas, stating that two other children had received their shares.

The Hungare Parish records show that on the 29th of August 1660, Barberry Hudson was married to John Baddan, and February 16, 1661 Nicholas Hudson married Eliza Freeman.

The inventory of the estate of John Baddan was filed February 7, 1661, and the will of his wife, Barberry Baddan was proven August 29, 1662, mentioning Richard Jacob and his wife.

September 4, 1666 Henry Hutton registered in Somerset County, Maryland, a few miles north of Hungare Creek in Accomac County, a cattle mark "a flower deluce of each ear and cropt of both ears". June 20, 1667 Nicolas Hutton registered "a flower deluce in each ear Cropt of both ears and a hole in the right ear". In the list of over 600 live stock marks (Maryland Archives LIV, pp. 749/52), three others of related families have a "flower deluce in each ear", with added distinguishing marks, "a proper mark from my own".

Maryland Land Grants show that Henry Hudson received 100 acres "Hudson's Fortune" november 7, 1665 "on a River called Pocomske on the North Side and on the East side of Morumsco Creek".

June 21, 1669, 200 acres "Hudson's Folly" was patented to Nicholas Hudson. Surveyed for Henry Hudson, a Carpenter, who came from Virginia with his wife Lydia and his daughter Lydia. Lying on the east side of Morumsco Creek. Baby Lydia was just three years old, but as a "headright" was probably good for 50 acres of land.

August 1670 Henry received another 150 acres.

In an old Somerset County Court House Register appears the birth record of Henry and Lydia's three children, Lydia, Henry and Robert; with records of the birth of Elisabeth, daughter of Nicholas, and the death of Nicholas and his son Richard, both in the year 1676.

and inoffensive Manner, to the inhabitants of the Government of Maryland in General and to those who live on the Confines thereof in particular.

"Inhabitants of the County live in dread of having officers sent among them by the direction of the Justices of Worcester County (Maryland) in order to compel them to give in their Names as Taxable, who they claim to live and reside within the jurisdiction of Worcester County, afores'd, of which information we think it our duty to give your Honour this plain and early account, that so some measure may be fallen upon between your Honour and the Governor of Maryland for quieting the minds and preserving the peace of our Honourable Proprietaries tenants who live on the confines of Sussex County aforesaid."

William Outten was a Sub-Sheriff of Worcester County. It is evident that John Willey, of the long disputed part of Sussex County, was being impressed for double taxation, probably ordered the Sheriff off at the point of a gun, and let him have it. The Sussex County Court branded him on the thumb, or in modern parlance, slapped him on the wrist, and petitioned the governor to remedy the evil.

This indictment makes specific the trouble between Lord Baltimore of Maryland and the Penns, which disturbed the peace for near a century. And the Hudson family was in the midst of it.

Sir William Penn (1621-1670) of the family of Bristol merchants and seamen, was instrumental in returning Charles II to the throne of England, was made an Admiral, and the King incurred a debt to him of some 16,000 pounds. His son, William Penn (1644-1718), accepted in lieu of the money a stretch of unoccupied land in America lying to the west beyond the Delaware, where he proposed to form a colony for the people of all nations. There, free from ancient traditions, prejudice and intolerance, men might begin a new way of life. The new colony was granted in 1681 and was called Pennsylvania.

Immediately there arose a dispute between Penn and Lord Baltimore as to the exact dominion controlled by Penn on the lower Delaware. Final settlement was not reached until the year 1775.

The principal controversy centered about the location of Cape Henlopen, which was at one time the point of land where the present south line of Delaware meets the ocean. In 1682 Penn changed the name of this point to Cape James, the name Cape Henlopen being given to the point which now bears the name, near the town of Lewes. Territory between, a large part of Sussex County, was claimed by both. Ultimately the engineers Mason and Dixon completed their survey, determined the final line.

John Watson, a surveyor for the Penns, in December 1750, writes in his diary:

"The line now being extended to large morasses at the head of Pocomoke River, which are covered with Waters of Great Depth, fallen trees of Great size fallen on one another, and these Morasses can be passed only by men Fording on foot.

"This day was very tempestuous and a little after 12 at noon the Tide was to a very great height. Our Creatures were in very eminent danger . . . the Settlers often losing 20 to 30 of their Cattle thereby . . . the Lands are level, arable, fit and pleasant to till & the Marshes affording excellent pasture for Creatures almost all the year. In the months of September and October and some parts of November the Swamps are usually dry and passable."

"January 9, 1751. The hard weather had frozen the Marshes and the Head of Cinapuxon Bay over so hard that it bore us to walk over the Ice & we continued our Course abt a Mile & a half. Past the House of George Hudson Leaving the same about 55 yds to the Nward.

"January 10. This morning we entered into a thick swamp extremely full of Brush and these hung with green briars. About one half a Mile past the House of Wm Hudson about 60 pers (rods) on the south side of the line and by the House of Absalom Hudson on the north side of the line at about the same Distance therefrom.

"January 11. Continued the Line about one Mile and a Half through two very thick swamps frozen over, otherwise impassable, deep, wet and full of water. Left off at Deep Creek, otherwise Millers Creek, being a branch of Cinapuxon Sound. Past the House of David Hudson a little before we

left off leaving the same about 6 perches to the Southward of the line & his new House about three times as far to the Northward."

One of the surveyors, drying his boots by a fire, awoke to find the leather badly charred and shrunk. It was necessary for him to wrap his feet and suspend work while another of the crew made the long trip by horseback to Philadelphia (now travelled in minutes on a superhighway) for new boots. In the interim a thaw nearly marooned him and imperiled his life.

Abandoning the job in bad weather, the surveyor went back toward Philadelphia and passed "one Continuous Tract of incomparable fine land. If people Thrive not here, it must be owing to their own misconduct."

The Hudsons named here were children and grandchildren of Henry, who died in 1710. Of the 2000 acres of land left by his will, he divided 141 acres just south of this area, the plantation on which he lived and called "Mentmore", between his young sons John and Jonathan, providing that if either should die without "heirs of his body lawfully begotten" the property should go to the other.

From 1771 down to the present time, the links in the chain of generations were clearly joined. The first was a John Hudson whose son Joshua died in Cedar Creek Hundred, in the extreme north part of Sussex County, in 1774, leaving twins age three. (The term Hundred, equivalent to township, was an area considered adequate to support ten families with an average of ten in each family.)

But with a distressing penchant for repeating given names, there were a number of contemporary John Hudsons, with no middle initial. Finally by wills, land transactions, court records or the discovery of other family ties, we had eliminated all but one - the John who inherited half of the plantation "Mentmore".

Then we found that William Hudson had a son Joshua and a son Ananias. There were numerous bits of evidence to substantiate this supposition. But we were not inclined to take them without proof.

We had learned a great deal about John Hudson of Sussex, who died in 1770 in Cedar Creek and left Joshua, who had a son Ananias -- whose generation fitted the one who emigrated to Indiana Territory in 1811. John's family physician was Dr. James Rensch, and Rev. John Lynes preached his funeral sermon. None of these facts helped any. Names of people mentioned in the settlement of the estate were tie-in names, suggestive but not conclusive. The only fact that was hard to abandon was that he was a very old man when he died -- making possible that he could be John of "Mentmore", who had just disappeared from the records, and was buried under sixty years of silence. There was a state line and forty miles of forest separating the two.

So, after days of torturing our eyes reading faded script, we decided to go down to the ocean for a little of the relaxation we had promised ourselves on the trip to the Eastern Shore. Then it began to rain.

Perhaps it did not matter after all. Ancestor hunting is an interesting hobby, a fascinating game surpassing any who-dun-it, but probably there were gaps in the record that we could never bridge. We would call it a day and go home. But to cover a road we had not travelled, we swung over to the seat of Old Somerset County, Princess Anne, and would thumb another index. Only early records were there, dating before its division to form Worcester County. But, there was the record, the "wagon tracks through the wilderness" tracing John of Mentmore in his move to the north!

Under date of August 7, 1742, John Hudson, then of "Sussex County in the territory of Pennsylvania" sold through John Purnall, his attorney, all of the land on the seaboard known as "Mentmore". In 1742 he signed the deed and receipt with his distinctive mark, a long capital I with a cross bar in the middle. And that was the same mark that appeared on the will of John Hudson in Sussex in 1770, his hand then quavery with illness and age.

When he moved from Mentmore to the "territory of Pennsylvania" he was definitely north of the disputed zone, in Cedar Creek Hundred, where he had acquired "incomparable fine land", lived his

life, reared his family, loved his grandchildren, and at an age above eighty had already given to his heirs everything he had possessed except one thing - a copper still.

He had also moved farther from the rule of Virginia which had oppressed his grandfather, and which, even decades later, was still inflicting civil and religious persecution on the unfaithful who allowed their cats to catch rats on Sunday.

One eminent divine whose success persuading the wicked to turn from their ways was not up to his own expectations, paused in the middle of a sermon to shout:

"Thank God, the day is not far distant when you miserable and unrepentant sinners will be chained to Hell's brassen floor, and the devil with his three pronged harpoon will pierce your reeking hearts, and pile upon you the red hot cinders of black damnation as high as the Pyramids of Egypt, and fry the pride out of your hearts to grease the gudgeons of the wheels of Hell." (History of Randolph County, W. Va., by Hu Maxwell, p. 315.)

Here in the "Lower Counties" of Pennsylvania, later as the first state in the Union, Delaware, (named for Thomas West, Lord De La Warr, the provincial Governor of Virginia from 1609-1618) these generations were finding a large measure of the good life for which their fathers had left the Old World.

The will of John Hudson, signed January 30, 1769 and proven April 12, 1770, reveals the way land was transferred in Delaware. His sons had bought and sold within the family, and as each married, old John gave an inheritance of land and other goods. His bequest to Joshua was worded much like the others, and for a similar amount: "the plantation whereon he now Dwells with one Hundred Acres of land thereunto belonging & Likewise a parcel of Swamp and ground Bought of my Son Henry and all the effects which I let him have at or near the Time of his first going to housekeeping." In lieu of deeds, this was the way of making legal record of land transfers within the family for half a century.

His son Ananias, evidently in poor health, had sold his land, retained "creatures and household furniture" and received by will from his father "one half of my copper still" which, on his death two years later, brother Henry bought of daughter Lurannah for a little less than four pounds, Sterling.

About the middle of the century there had been a tendency to deviate from the old English pattern and use Bible names. In the Colonies, loyalty to the Crown had waned, and the world was in the grip of a revival following the spearhead of John and Charles Wesley, whose ministry started in England in 1739 and continued for over 50 years.

"At a Court of Orphans held at Lewes in and for the County of Sussex on Delaware the Thirty-first day of December 1774

"Came into Court Esther Hudson and preferred a petition praying the said Court to appoint a guardian to Joshua and Ananias Hudson, minor sons of Joshua Hudson, deceased, under fourteen years of age." The Court appointed Henry Hudson.

He was also appointed on similar petition of "Henry Hudson a minor past fourteen years of age" and Esther Hudson, also past fourteen.

The land of Joshua Hudson could not be divided without spoiling the farm, so it was duly appraised, and the 133 acres were bought in 1778 by Silvester Deputy, who two years earlier had married Esther and assisted her in completing the administration of Joshua's estate.

August 9, 1793 Henry Hudson, guardian, made his final report. He paid out in 1777 for both Ananias and his twin brother Joshua, a pound and a half for "Anoculating for the small pox" and for schooling and clothing over the years.

Joshua was apprenticed to a metal trade, at age twelve, at an expense which left his account "due the guardian 29 pounds, 8 shillings and 4½ pence." Uncle Henry, the guardian, did not have any way to recover. He evidently gave the children unsparingly, as his executor's report of the final settlement of his father's estate showed money paid

The number of Persons with
scribed by me this 18th d.
of Indiana

We hereby certify that a
has been set up at two
persons concerned.

Total 1566 - Plus 1. -

Examined & corrected by
Gideon Pearson
(10 Shats & 1 Extra)

my my Division" consisting of 1568 appears in the foregoing Schedule Sub
of November 1880 it being one half of the County of Conning. District
James L. Smyth Agent Marshal of the
Dist. of Indiana

correct copy of the above Schedule signed by the said James L. Smyth
of the most public places within the division open to the inspection of
Total Amount in his District 1567
Amos Hudson
Boyd W. Hudson

(James L. Smyth Agent Marshal)

out but none received.

At age 21, Ananias received 41 pounds still due him from his father's estate.

At the same time was settled the estate of Solomon Deputy, doubtless the son of Sylvester Deputy who in 1741 received a grant of 350 acres of land "adjoining his plantation in the forest of Sussex County".

Solomon left six children, Silvester (who married Esther Hudson), Hunes, William, Solomon, Betsy (wife of Richard Hudson, son of John), and Polly (wife of Benjamin Hudson, son of William).

Of the children of Silvester and Esther, their son Solomon was in 1811 the first settler in Jennings County, Indiana Territory, and his son Joshua was the first white child born there.

Ananias Hudson, born May 7, 1771, near Milford in Sussex County, was apprenticed to the tanner's trade at age sixteen, following general schooling. He worked for a short time as a tanner in Baltimore and then went to Morgantown, then Virginia. There he married Magdalen Willey, daughter of Absalom Willey who had died December 19, 1791 in Delaware where Elizabeth, sister of Joshua Hudson was married to one of the Willey family.

The early history of the Willey family is sketchy and obscure. Susanna Willey was married to William Brooks October 22, 1754. Nathaniel Willey was born in 1734, fought in the French and Indian wars and died in 1765. William Willey, born about 1740, left Delaware in 1782, moving to Morgantown, then Virginia. Without proof, it would seem probable that these were of the same family as Absalom, born May 6, 1739.

The Delaware Archives (Vol. 2, pp. 773-5) in a "Diary of Captain Thomas Rodney" lists Absalom Willey as one of a company of 35 men who "joined in the expedition against Bordentown (December 25, 1776) which was abandoned after the troops had accomplished a perilous crossing of the Delaware river. Reached Allentown after four days forced marching, in which they had only six hours sleep. From thence they marched to Trenton and joined the regular troops under Gen. Washington in time

to take part in the famous nocturnal retreat from that place and capture of Princeton next day."

After Washington's defeat at New York in the fall of 1776, he was driven across New Jersey to the tragic crossing of the Delaware. There they rallied and on Christmas night 1776 recrossed the Delaware from the Pennsylvania side at Trenton and in house to house fighting defeated the British in one of the three major decisive battles of the Revolution.

When Margaret Willey filed her administration report of Absalom's estate in 1792, it showed an item paid to Richard Hays, brother in law of Joshua Hudson, and one paid to Henry Hudson. It is probable that Ananias and Magdalin had grown up together in Delaware. Margaret Willey lived until 1816, and her will filed in the County of Monongalia, State of Virginia (later West Virginia) included Magdalin and her two sons, James and Ananias Hudson.

A history of Monongalia County traces a line from William Willey of Delaware, probable brother of Absalom, to Waitman T Willey, member of the Constitutional Convention of Virginia and also of West Virginia, once a candidate for Governor, and United States Senator from Virginia in the time of Lincoln and from West Virginia to 1871.

In 1811, Ananias and Magdalin moved down the Ohio River to Madison, destined to be a thriving river terminal in the southern part of Indiana Territory. In 1812 they moved again, to a farm on Coffee Creek in Jennings County. Here he also operated a tannery for a number of years, and taught his sons the trade. In 1814, one acre was deeded to the Trustees of the Christian Church, a sloping hill for the church building and cemetery. There Ananias, with his wife Magdalin, lie buried.

An orphan himself from early childhood, and evidently receiving loving care from relatives, it was not surprising to find in the records of the Court of Jennings County that Ananias Hudson was an overseer of the poor.

His signature is on the flyleaf of a History

of England, published in 1826 and purchased in 1828. This book and the old Welsh Bible with the record of the dates of Elizabeth Davies in her own writing, are in the possession of Marie Hudson, New Castle, Indiana.

When the returns of the census of 1830 were posted, the signatures of Ananias and his son, Boyd Willey Hudson, certified to the total of 1567 persons then in their half of the county.

Ananias and Magdalin had eight children, with two pairs of twins. Sarah and William were born October 18, 1806 in Morgantown. William, like his father, was a tanner and farmer.

Unlike the early fathers, eagerly escaping from the country and rulers of their ancestors, and more concerned with where they were going than where they came from, the family now kept adequate records.

William Hudson was married March 13, 1829 to Elizabeth Davies, born October 17, 1807 in Wales, the daughter of Eleanor and David Davies (born 1772 and died in 1811 in Wickham near Nubray). After the death of her husband, Eleanor Davies married and in 1816 when Elizabeth was nine and Thomas was eleven, came to America. Her husband Griffith Griffith, was always known as Two-G.

In addition to the "between the lines" view in his son's letters, where he is always referred to as "Pap", there are a few memories of William Hudson. He died in 1867, so my father could not have been over three, and thought that this was his first memory. He recalled sitting on the floor of the kitchen at Coffee Creek when William came in, looking out between the legs of a "very big man", up the hill back of the house.

Grandmother has told that after she was left a widow (at barely eighteen), she and her two boys continued for a while living with Pap and Betsy. Betsy had poor health, and William asked Sarah whether she had any intention of marrying again, "Thought I'd speak to Betsy and you could keep house for me after she dies." Betsy outlived him more than ten years.



Elizabeth Davies Hudson (Betsy)
born 10-17-1807
died 12-30-1879

From ambrotype taken about 1857



(Pap) William Hudson (son of Ananias)
born 10-18-1806 died 11-22-1867
married 3-13-1829
to Elizabeth Davies

From ambrotype taken about 1857

William and Elisabeth Hudson are the first of whom there are photographs, of a type known as ambrotype.

According to "The History of Photography from 1839 to the present day" by Beaumont Newhall, the Daguerrotype was first successful in 1839, being a coating of silver on a copper or other metal plate. It was first used by celebrities and by the 1850s was in common use in Europe and America. The image was reversed, as seen in a mirror. They cost a dollar for plate and case, but competition cut them down to two for a quarter and multiple lens cameras produced several "at a pop".

A collodion emulsion was the first successful negative-positive print process, but necessary experience in the dark room forced them back to a single positive picture, done with a collodion emulsion on glass, with a piece of dark material on the back, showing the grayish high lights. It was popular in America after 1854 and was called ambrotype.

The tintype (sometimes called ferrotype or melainotype), with a japanned or bronze color back, was a modification started in 1856, and not being fragile, soon replaced the ambrotype. It was made while a customer waited, could be mailed or carried in the pocket. They cost two for a quarter.

An ambrotype of David Mitchell Hudson known to have been taken in 1857, has a space between the glass and the black background, showing shadows. The one of Elisabeth Davies Hudson and of William is an improvement, with the emulsion on the front of the glass and paint on the back, without shadows. It is thus dated 1858 to 1860, as the ambrotype was not in common use after 1860.

Perhaps the secret of tranquility rests in being deaf to tumult and blind to the assault of one's own perceptions; and there may be mercy in the inarticulate nature of those surrounding us. In all the generations there is no adequate revelation of personality to answer the question "What manner of man is this?". The one exception is in the letters of David Mitchell Hudson and his wife Sarah. He wrote her 60 letters in 205 days.

The following are excerpts from them.

Camp Stanisfer.

Feb 3, 1864.

Dear Wife:

I am glad to be able to tell you that I am well and getting along fine. It is unnecessary to tell you that I hope you are as well off.

Our Company is filling up very well. They are coming down on military discipline and making us tend to our posts very close. We are now soldiers, I am glad now Sarah that I went soldiering for if I was at home I would be uneasy.

Well Sarah you must write and tell me all about how you are getting along and how you feel. I was surprised to see you take it so hard when I left - you had been so cool before.

Yours with love, D M Hudson.

Columbus, Ind.

Feb. 10.

We are all well and hoping you are the same. Also Pap and Betsey. Tell Pap I am sorry for it but I can't send him any money till I draw. I hope they will not push him for a little while, and I can draw and your Pap can pay that 55 dollars it will be all right.

I suppose that Billy Davis has quit grieving because Nancy will not let him go to war.

My fingers are cold and my board is rough. Read my letter if you can. I feel a good deal better now, since I got your letters, but I had the blues pretty bad. Well, I suppose from your hints that you are sure you are in a family way. I am sorry of it.

I went to the P.O. yesterday expecting sure to get a letter, and came back and lay down in my bunk with your picture to my lips and cried like a fool. But now I feel all right, you have cured my blues. I want you to be cheerful and not have the blues.

I love you as well as ever or better: return my love, Sarah, but don't grieve yourself about my absence. Your affectionate old man.

D M Hudson

Feb. 15

How has Pap got along with that debt of mine? I would try and borrow the money and send it to him if there was any chance but the boys are nearly all strapped. Tell Pap and Betsy that the reason I don't write them is that I expect them to read your letters.

I can get out when I please, almost. You see that they have found out I won't get drunk nor run off and they are easy on me. Six boys of another company ran off the other day and went home, and after they had brought them back they put them in the Guard house 4 days and took 2 months pay from them. I won't run off.

I am sorry you got yourself into such a bad fix and had to be baptized in such cold weather. You must have had a cold from it.

I never knew how well I loved you till I left you. You say in your letters that you want all my love! Sallie, all the women in the world could not rob you of that, for I feel that the relationship existing between you and me is the most sacred thing in the world.

There are any quantity of bad women here but I can't speak to one, for I feel that it would be wronging you - the greatest crime in the world. I could have done such things ten times as easy before I left home, for nothing looks to me so mean. If I was to do such things or was to forget you, I could never meet you at home for shame. I am determined, Sallie, to be a good and true man while in the army so that when I return home I may be worthy the love and company of a good woman. I think that whether I get home or not, it is best to do right. For your sake as well as for the sake of right, I will neither drink whiskey, swear, nor run with bad women. I hate the nasty brutes.

Make yourself as happy as possible, Sallie, dear, and rest assured that you shall have my love as long as I live. And may we live together and love in heaven.

Sally, you think I can't get lonesome. When you try it, you find that a man can suffer from loneliness almost as bad among a thousand as by himself. The more they see, the more they think

of the one they can't see.

Sally, I can't spare either of your pictures. I am keeping both of them and Willey's too. I found a case to fit Willey's. There is no picture gallery here, nor no jewelry.

You are a better letter writer than I expected you were, and I like to get letters from you better than I thought I would.

I send you 55 dollars. Please write soon and let me know if you get it.

Your dearly devoted old man.

April 5.

Sarah, I want you to try and be happy and not trouble yourself about troubles that may never come. I don't want to scold you Sarah, never, I am glad you love me so well. But you must remember that a soldier is happy and enjoys himself in spite of troubles. You must try and be that much of a soldier and make yourself happy, at least till the trouble comes.

I do not allow myself to grieve much about my absence from you and home for I will be more likely to get home than if I were to grieve myself half to death about home and my dear wife.

From Sarah to David.

April 12.

Dearest Davie:

I will try and write a few lines if Willey will stay asleep for I have done nothing but nurse him for three days and part of four nights. He has had the croup but is getting over it. Well, Davie, I was sitting yesterday rocking Willey and was very tired of it and thought to myself if I could get a letter from Davie I would be rested. It was not very long till one come to me. I thought how much better that made me feel.

I think when we all get well, I will try and enjoy myself better but not too well to write to you - never, no never will I forget my Davie and I will try and enjoy myself thinking of the day when he will be home to stay with me and his little children if we have good luck. Davie, you used to think I was too distant for you but I think when your three years are out you will find a changed

woman. How I long for that day to come.

Well, Davie, I am writing this with one hand and rocking with the other. A woman has to do the best she can when she has a baby. I must quit. Willey has waked. Billy Davis' baby is dead and Nan is sick. Setay says tell Jimmy to write. Remember your loving wife and she will you.

S. M. Hudson.

April 17. At home alone.

Dear Husband:-

Oh, Davie, I wish this war was over and I would not have to stay by myself all day. Willey is not able to walk to town and I am not able to carry him, therefore I must stay home. Sis and Rosey is sick and all the folks is gone up there to see them.

This is Sunday and Willey is asleep. I thought of nothing I could do that would interest me more than to write a letter to my soldier boy. It is as near to talking to him as I can come when he is so far away from me.

Oh, Davie, you don't know how I feel when I think of the one I so dearly love and him so far away. It makes my heart ache to think of sometime when the news will come of a big battle away down south and the 120th was in it, though it may never be so. I try not to trouble myself but the picture will get black in spite of all I can do and I can't help it. I am left alone with nothing to study about but you. I beat all the rest getting letters from my man. The more the better.

From your dear wife.

April 19. Lookout Mountain.

We got here about 3 o'clock P.M. and after resting an hour I started to climb to the top of the mountain, a distance of about two miles and so steep a part of the way that we had to climb ladders to get to the top, but after just one hour I reached the top where the rebels once made a stand. After looking around for an hour and picking some flowers I will send you, I started down.

While going down the side of the mountain a boy stepped on a loose pile of dirt and it broke

in with him, which induced him to look what was under it, and don't you think he was surprised to see a man's head. They took away some of the dirt to see what kind of uniform he had on and we saw very quick that he was a rebel. On his breast under his coat they found a testament. I wanted them to put the testament back and cover him up; but everybody wanted a leaf to send home, and so they tore it up. But before they tore it up, I took it and looked through it to see if I could find his name, but the only thing I found was written on the side of a leaf in a plain hand as follows: "Master: Master:: we perish". Poor man, I expect he wrote that after he found he must die. His whiskers were still on his face, though he stunk.

April 27.

I was glad to get Willey's picture. It looks as natural as life. I cannot get a picture taken here now, when I can I will send it to you. I would like to be at home and see you all and see how you are getting along in the tanyard.

I dreamed the other night that I saw you and that you picked Willey up and wanted me to look at him and see how he had grown. You both looked very natural in my dream.

May 22.

It is Sunday and just about three years today since we took our trip to Austin when I first spoke to you. My health is all the time improving, but still we stay here. I wanted to go to the regiment but they wouldn't let me, so all I have to do is to cook and eat, and once in a while take charge of a squad to do a little work. The hospital was a shocking place to eat, but here we draw our own rations and cook it to suit ourselves.

You never told me how the bees are getting along, or how many lambs I have.

It still rains making it uncomfortable laying on the ground at night. Such is a soldier's life.

June 10.

Well, Sarah, I suppose you told me that Bill Hamacher was in the 100 days service, but I never knew it till today. What is the reason that John

Garriott didn't go too while the rest of the folks was going, and then you women would have a good time all by yourselves.

I guess Sarah that I had a little touch of the scurvy, but I made free use of vinegar and pickles when I could get them and checked it before it troubled me much. How's my wheat?

June 28.

I know you are glad that I am here at Chattanooga and that I missed the hard campaign. Well, it was all an accident with me. I did not want to leave the regiment when I did but old Doc Mayfield told me I must go back. It is the rule with most soldiers to save their lives as long as they can.

You must look forward to the day when this cruel war is over and I will come home and rent or buy Pap's tanyard and we will live happily at Crothersville, where I pray God to grant us a happy life and good old age, when we can talk about the days of the rebellion and the trials we had to undergo. But if fate decrees that I shall die, God bless my sweet wife and children. Never will my love for you die.

My dearest love, bear your suffering as well as you can and have somebody write me every few days.

Well you see Sarah I am nearly out of paper but I will have some meat and coffee to sell in a day or two when I will get a half a dollar or more. A soldier will make out somehow, if he has to sell his shirt. I might do that for a soldier gave me a good shirt the other day that he got from the sanitary commission (a good long tailed woolen one).

July 3.

Well, Sallie, a few lines in memory of your birthday and the first 3^d we ever spent together.

I wonder what you are doing today, whether you expect to celebrate the 4th tomorrow or not. But I expect you and Betsy will have to celebrate at home by yourselves. Just the kind of celebration I would like to have myself, but I expect you would rather be here and have a military affair. But, Oh Pahaw, take your military away. I hate it.

I suppose you will spend the time thinking (as I am) about the fourth three years ago when we

had such a splendid time at Grotherville and then went to Seymour and then too we came home but I will not say anything about the rest after we got home only that I do not regret that night's proceedings.

July 13.

Dear Sallie:

Well, I declare: I do declare:: what shall I say first? Well, the thing is, how are you getting along. I was glad to learn from Pap's letter of the 9th and Lydia's of the 11th (which was only two days in coming to me) that you was getting along so well and that you was not worried to death like you was when Willey was born. But Sarah I know you are not satisfied for this to be a boy. I hoped it would be a girl especially for your sake, but it can't be helped now.

Lydia and Bet spoke about the name. I have nothing to say about that yet. Wait till I am not so much excited about my boy.

What does he look like - all young babies, I suppose. Does he look like Willey did and what about him? Tell John a thousand thanks for his services but I would rather have done it myself.

Take care of that boy till I come home.

July 24.

Yes now, something about the baby's name. I have got your letter in which you want to call it Davy Eddie. Well, I am not at all particular what you call it just so I have something to call it by. Now you can enjoy yourself as well as you can playing with Willey and Eddie.

August 10,

Well, Sarah, I fell in yesterday to go frent again and the Doctor examined me and told me to stay 30 days longer on account of having the scurvy slightly. I don't care two cents now whether I go or not. I have tried four times to go and now I will quit. When they wish me to go, they say so and I am ready.

Sarah I got a letter from you today and you spoke about Willey having the summer complaint. You must take care and not allow him to eat too

much green fruit and such things. A little of everything is good for health but too much of anything no odds how healthy it is is apt to make a body sick. Unless it is potatoes - let him have all he wants of them.

Joseph Trowbridge is here in town waiting to start home. Tell Kit to fix her curls and be ready for him. If it were not for the NAME of the thing I would jump on the cars and come back with him. But I better stay here. I expect to get to Atlanta in time to help take it.

Uncle Sam owes me about 200 dollars and I think I can get along until we get paid.

Aug. 26.

I am sorry to hear that Pap is sick, chilling, especially now while he would be wanting to take out leather. I hope it will amount to nothing.

I sent you a picture case by Joe Trowbridge. They are gone now and are about passing through Grothersville today, perhaps yesterday.

I expect you have a good time with your visitors. Each one must look at the baby and: "Oh: the sweet little thing." Well, well, that is right, enjoy your little ones to the greatest possible extent. Maybe I will after a while.

Write a little oftener, unless it costs too much to pay postage. Yours with love.

D M Hudson

Letter from J D Hudson, brother. Sent 3, 1864.
Dear Parents:

I don't know how to approach you with the circumstances such as they are, when it comes two only brothers leaving home, families and friends and one of them in so short a time be under the painful duty of informing friends of the burial of the other. It is hard. I noticed this morning in the list of interments in the Chattanooga paper that David M. Hudson was interred the 29th or 28th of August. I am afraid there can be no mistake. I did not know what it was to have a brother when we started out. We seemed to form an attachment since we left home that we never knew before. The army has no sympathetic feeling for anyone. Oh, if I could only be there with you.

Your affectionate son. J D Hudson.



David Edwin Hudson
born 7-9-1864

Willey Victor Hudson
born 12-7-1862

From a tintype taken about 1872

Sarah Margaret's life with David Mitchell Hudson was less than two short years from their marriage to his enlistment. Yet her remaining sixty years were tempered by his sacrifice for his duty, and though she spoke of him rarely, there was a depth and quality of her memory that made him more alive than anyone else in her world.

There was a warmth in her reticence, but her solitude was so armored that during her whole life, she did not reveal the things she treasured most. There were his letters. There was a little sewing cabinet, the picture that her David had sent her three days before his death, and a treasure box he had bought for himself when he was seventeen and made a trip to Indianapolis.

And there were his college textbooks that embodied an ideal transmitted as a flaming incentive through the handicap of her own fatherless sons to other generations she lived to know.

Once when I asked her why she had not married again during the earlier years, her eyes twinkled as she said rather tersely, "Not because I wasn't asked."

After twenty years, when her sons were grown, she did remarry and brought up the eight children of her sister, Elizabeth. To them and all of the kinfolks, she was known as "Aunt Sally", and I have often heard the comment that a better stepmother never lived.

During nearly twenty years of her second widowhood, she lived in our home, with extended visits to others of her "folks", always using her Civil War pension to pay her own way wherever she stayed.

Born in a pioneer age, hers was a heritage of hardship. Yet there was compressed into her life span the economic change from the horse and buggy to transoceanic flight, and the social change from the simple and rugged life of the frontier to the hectic speed of congested cities and the strain of global conflict.

Hers was also the heritage of the "itching foot." Southern Indiana was no longer a frontier. The "New Purchase" of northern lands had drawn others of her family, her brother John having bought land in Jasper County in 1881. After she

married John Garriott in the fall of 1884, there was not much time elapsed before they moved to a farm north of Parr.

As soon as they were settled, arrangements were completed for father and Uncle Willey to move to a farm near by, and soon other members of the Hamacher and Garriott families were close neighbors.

David Edwin Hudson, my father, left home at the age of eighteen to go to telegraph school, a new and promising vocation. Willey, his brother, stayed on to run the farm.

In the spring of 1884, the Ohio River was in flood and father went to Jeffersonville to see the high water. He was placed in charge of the night office in Louisville during the flood, his first assignment. His regular job was at New Albany.

April 26, 1885 he married Martha Ann Jones, at Crothersville. Her mother, Sarah Catherine Hiestand, in spite of her scant five feet height and two hundred pounds weight, lived to the age of eighty seven. Her father, Tilford Jones, attended Indiana State Normal School, taught in the Jackson County schools, and was elected surveyor of the County. He had served in the 9th Kentucky Cavalry in the Civil War. According to the report of the Colonel, telling of an engagement in which the enemy was driven nine miles to near Perryville, on the road to Springfield, "the 9th Ky, a new regiment not in action before, behaved admirably."

About a year after they were married, father and mother, together with Uncle Willey and Aunt Esta, moved to Jasper County and lived in a two story, two-room house north of Parr. They built a lean-to addition which housed two kitchens.

Father's old account book was not a complete record of family finances, but reveals the uneven balance of labor and rewards in the beginning days. He and his brother were partners in the business of baling and shipping hay from their own and from leased lands. They hired Uncle Tom Hamacher and his boys. Carl, age 17, drew a man's pay of 85¢ per day. John 15, and Fred 12 drew 50¢ a day. Fletcher Hudson, Willey's son, at age 9, drew 10¢ a day as water boy. After all help was paid, the Hudson brothers cleared \$180 for the season's work.

considering. My size had advantages in picking the biggest blackberries underneath the tangled overhang of briars.

In 1896 and 1897 father picked up some hard money digging ditches for George Binns at \$1.50 for a ten hour day. Other work was a dollar a day. Then he worked at six cents a rod (16 feet) and made as much as three dollars a day of I wonder how many hours. He came home late and dead tired, and mother had done the milking.

Mother made \$90.00 boarding Mr. Binns at 15¢ a meal. Those meals were ample, drawn from the farm, orchard, garden and chicken lot, seasoned with the Jersey milk that Bonnie gave, and butter made from cream that mother lifted off the crock in the water trough. As I remember, we lived well.

And with the simple sincerity and brevity of a telegram, I do not recall that father ever varied or omitted a blessing before we ate.

"Our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for this food. Bless it to its intended use, and in Heaven save us. Amen."

Perhaps I inherited a rugged constitution from a line of ancestors who seldom saw a doctor and who lived past eighty, but I was also boosted along by unknown vitamins in between-meal snacks of mother's home made bread, cut in slices twice the size of my two hands and spread with any kind of jam or jelly that I might desire, with a side dish of tomatoes or my choice of canned fruit.

There were heart breaks in truck farming, too. From hotbeds there were hundreds of seedlings in even rows, celery, egg plant, cauliflower, cabbage, tomatoes. There were sweet potatoes, cucumbers, onions, melons, peanuts, popcorn, potatoes. The orchard had blossomed with apples, pears, plums, cherries, peaches. There were dewberries, currants, gooseberries, raspberries, blackberries, and strawberries. That was in 1897, and in June there came a killing frost. Half an acre of potatoes yielded two bushels.

Again neighbor helped neighbor. Father put in spare time ditching, cutting wood, and threshing. He took pay in oats and little pigs and in the fall we made sausage and smoked our own hams. Tom Fay

repaired the family buggy, and mother paid him part in butter and eggs, and father repaired his children's shoes.

In 1898 the land produced, and the crop to sell for ready cash was cabbage. In October over twenty seven tons of large, firm heads were shipped to Bailey & Hawkins, commission merchants at Nashville, Tenn. Considering the cost of a lawsuit in another state, there was no recourse when they made the report that the shipment was "spoiled" and offered to make settlement for \$23.70.

Following that father went back to railroading on part time, which meant that he straightened up and rested his back while he walked a couple of hundred yards to meet the trains, take care of the freight and hang up the mail sacks. That provided cash, and the rest came from the land.

Then Ralph, my oldest brother, was ready for high school, and always schooling came first. He drove Old Glory nine miles to Rensselaer one year using heated stones to keep his feet warm in the curtained buggy with the temperature as low as 20 below zero. Next summer, August 20, 1904, we moved to Broad Ripple, and good schools.

Often after I was supposed to be asleep I remember hearing father and mother discussing the problems of the day and of the future. Always the subject was the welfare of "the boys".

As I have looked over the old books that my grandfather studied in college and read the letters he wrote while in the Civil War, I have wondered what a person of my father's energy and vision would have accomplished had his father lived. Whatever his father or he were unable to achieve, he and mother intended should come to pass in the lives of their own sons.

Father's life was full, and certainly he did not consider that his was a lost generation, though he was not able to follow in reality all of the trails to which his imagination and ambition might lead him. An itching foot in the next generation completed his desire to cross the oceans and set foot on the soil of each of these United States.

Perhaps some of the blaze marks on the trail of the ancestor hunter may interest those who are to share the results of the experience.

My first inquiry was in 1915 when repeated questioning of my grandmothers provided memories and reminiscences and names that could not have been secured from anyone living later. But dates and places were often indefinite and involved with tradition which had accumulated inaccuracy with oft repetition.

Father's mother lived in the home of her father in law, William Hudson, and she told of his often laughing about his mixture of blood, English, Irish, Dutch, Scotch and Welsh. But she had no idea who his father was, though William and Ananias were buried on the same hillside near her girlhood home. She knew that her own grandfather, Samuel Hamacher, was a man of small stature and that he died by accident, but his father she did not know.

Grandmother Jones knew one line back to pre-Revolutionary days, but she could not give names or dates of her own grandparents.

Twenty years later when I asked more questions than father could answer, he suggested that I write his cousin, Lloyd G. Hudson, "down near the old home place in Indiana". He knew about as much as father, but wrote that there were two Hudsons in the hardware business (they were harness makers) at Manchester, Ohio, and that a relative lived in Indianapolis, and had a son who was a doctor. That was in 1935 and those letters were filed away.

Then in 1948, Victor Craun asked me to work with Samuel Bassett Hamacher of Phoenixville, Penna., to assemble data about our branch of the family for a "Craun Family History and genealogy." Then came the thumbing of countless volumes, indexed in some cases, for Hamacher and Craun data. It was easy at the same time to look for Hudson, Harr, Hertzog, and an increasing list of others.

Letters to Hudsons listed in the Manchester phone book started to uncover names and records of Selby Hudson, who came from Delaware. An Indiana Magazine of History mentioned a former member, Mrs. Selby Hudson of Portland, Indiana. She was no longer living, but her husband, a sturdy man of 80

built like my father, an erect six feet and over 200 pounds, had been told that he was named Selby to perpetuate the name. He knew of the folks who lived at Manchester. Through his references came a contact with Dollie Upp, and early records of the research done by Millard F. Hudson. Then we met Dr. Foster Hudson of Indianapolis, who had a copy of Thomp Hudson's history of the family, a brief paper read at a family reunion in 1899.

By the time Jean and I had waded dew drenched grass in cemeteries, and learned what books were worth thumbing, and knew the routine in court house records, we had also learned about land patents, proprietary warrants, and grantees and grantor index. We had found that wills, orphan court and guardian records were revealing sources, and that all of these, as well as tax lists, census and military records, marriage and birth records and tombstone inscriptions, were subject to human error.

We had learned that criss cross trails often ended nowhere, and that facts that seemed to be as certain as day often proved to be a blind alley or a proven error. Then we began to feel a kinship other than blood with Millard F. Hudson, whose very careful research brought him to a realization that statistical records are incomplete, and that human character is often evident where exact dates are not.

We have uncovered previously unknown names and relationships, disproven misleading errors, and have no doubt made some ourselves, for others to correct. Old records are being processed and made available by constant research of governmental and private agencies. Some day the early records of Accomac and the lower counties on Delaware will perhaps be translated and indexed.

If you can take it, and can endure throwing away the work of more days than you care to count, why don't you take what there is of legend, and of memory and facts, and pick up where we leave off?

Documents

Civil War Letters of David Mitchell Hudson

*Contributed by Roy D. Hudson**

David Mitchell Hudson, a sergeant in Company K of the 120th Indiana Volunteers,¹ was born in Jennings County, Indiana, January 15, 1837. In 1856 he enrolled in the preparatory school of North Western Christian University.² For his more advanced training, however, he chose Moores Hill College.³ Upon the completion of his formal education, he taught school. Apparently the vocation of his choice did not occupy all of his time, and he became a tiller of the soil as well as a worker in his father's tanyard. Moreover, this busy schedule probably did not interfere with his social life, for on February 20, 1862, he married Sarah Margaret Hamacher.⁴ To this union two children were born. Willey Victor, the first son, was born on December 7, 1862. The second son, David Edwin, arrived on July 9, 1864, six months after the father had entered the service of his country.

Although the date of muster was given as January 13, 1864,⁵ the first letter in the collection bore the date of February 3. The messages from David to Sarah covered the period from February 3 to August 26, 1864. Much of the material has been deleted because of its personal nature.

Hudson was stationed at Camp Stansifer, Columbus, Indiana, until March 5, when his company was transferred to Camp Carrington, Indianapolis. He was impressed with the

* Roy D. Hudson, a resident of Bay Village, Ohio, is a grandson of David Mitchell Hudson.

¹ *Report of the Adjutant General of the State of Indiana* (8 vols., Indianapolis, 1865-1869), VII (1867), 146.

² It was incorporated under that name on January 15, 1850. On February 28, 1877, it began to operate as Butler University. *Laws of Indiana, Local, 1849-1850*, pp. 524-528; Jacob P. Dunn, *Greater Indianapolis* (2 vols., Chicago, 1910), I, 131, 436.

³ The college was founded at Moores Hill, Indiana, in 1854. Due to the fact that the building in which the classes were to be held was not completed until December 1, 1856, the school did not open officially until that date. In 1919 the institution was moved to Evansville, Indiana, and the name changed to Evansville College. *Laws of Indiana, 1919*, pp. 24-25; Archibald Shaw (ed.), *History of Dearborn County, Indiana* (Indianapolis, 1915), 472-481.

⁴ Sarah was born near Lexington, Scott County, Indiana, on July 3, 1846, the daughter of John and Nancy Noakes Hamacher.

⁵ *Report of the Adjutant General of the State of Indiana*, VII, 146.

size of this camp and wrote on March 8, "here we can see 3,000 men drawn up in line for battle, which I tell you looks considerably military. Our camp looks just like a town." About the twentieth of March his group moved to Taylor's Barracks and a few days later to Park Barracks near Louisville. The stay at the latter camp was also of short duration since on March 27 began the journey to Nashville. On April 5, the company of which he was a member left the latter city for more southern points in Tennessee and also entered Alabama and Georgia, arriving in Chattanooga on April 20. After spending a day here, he went to Charleston, Tennessee, but in May returned to Chattanooga. He was in the vicinity of Chattanooga until August 28, 1864, when he died, having been a victim of scurvy.

In his letters he gave interesting descriptions of the country through which he passed and the people he saw. He had a great dislike for the army doctors and gave vent to his feelings when he wrote to Sarah.

Camp Carrington
March 13" 1864.

We have had our election. I will give you the names of our officers, Capt. Jas. Tobias, 1st Lieut Randall, 2nd Lieut H. D. Wilson, Orderly Sergt. P. Wilson, 2 Sergt. D M Hudson.

You know I was thinking of running for Orderly, but Jimmy run for that and I run for the next place. Jimmy was beat, I was elected. I will not have to do any duty, nor stand guard. The place suits me very well. If there is any promotions I will stand a good chance. I did not like the way Jimmy treated me, but I pity him now since he has got beat. Hen Fish, I. Hall and A. Calhoun run against me and I got more votes than all the rest together. If Jimmy had not wanted to run for Orderly, I could have got the place easy enough.

Camp Carrington
March 18" 1864

Well Sarah, I hope you are all as well as I am, for I feel very well. Though there is several of our boys sick. Some have the Measles and some have the mumps. I am to be vaccinated to day for the Small-pox, as there has been a few cases around here. But none bad. I suppose Sarah you will be glad to hear, where and when we are going. Well I cannot tell you. It is generally admitted now, that we will go to Nashville or somewhere thereabouts to do Garrison duty, and that we will go in less than a week though we are not sure of this. Still there is some talk that we will leave next Saturday or Sunday. . . .

I will give you a list of our officers.

Capt. Jas Tobias	1" Corporal—Norman Simmons
1 Lieut W. H. Randall	2 " Will Hoard
2 " H. D. Wilson	3 " Mart. Robbins
1" Sergeant, W. P. Wilson	4 " F. Day
2 " D M Hudson	5 " W. Spears
3 " Rob. S. Dixon	6 I have forgotten the
4 " John Shambach	7 rest, but it is not particular
5 " Alex. Shepherd	8 anyhow.

Jimmy is now acting as Company clerk,—an easy place. Cap Tobias offered me 4 dollars a month extra if I would take that place, but I did not like to give up the place I had. For you see Sarah I have an easy time and 2 promotions will go to a Lieutenantcy. And then I would rather not always be pinned to the officers.

Park Barracks March 25" 64.

We left Taylor's Barracks the other day and moved out here 1½ miles further from Louisville, where we have been since, though we are expecting to leave here for Nashville in a few days, perhaps tomorrow. We are now trying soldiering the right way. We are in Cloth tents. Six in a tent. I like them better than I do the kind we had at Columbus & Indianapolis. We are not troubled by such noise and we can pick our own company.

Louisville March 27" 64
Sunday 1 P. M.

While sitting in camp this morning wishing I was at home with you about 20 wagons came into camp and we were ordered to cook 2 days rations and shove out for Nashville.

In Camp near
Nashville Tenn
March 28" 64.

We left Louisville Sunday evening at 6 O'C. at [sic] got here yesterday at the same time—24 hours on the road. We are now with our whole brigade—the 120, 124, 128 & 130 Ind Vols. The 22" is here. I was sadly disappointed in the land in Kentucky so far as we saw it is very poor. But in this state it is a great deal better. There are no towns at all worth notice on the whole route except Bowling Green Ky and Franklin Tenn—we passed through Bowling Green at 8 O'clock yesterday morning.

I rode 85 miles on top of the Cars, and I dont think I saw 85 acres of wheat on the whole rout. Here in Tennessee the fences are nearly all destroyed. Gardening is going on—and peach trees are now in full bloom. I was on top of the cars when the train went through 2 tunnels a half mile through. And I tell you it looks dangerous to set on top of a train, and see it bulging headlong in to a little hole in the ground—that looks more like the mouth of a cave than any thing else. The train run 60 feet under ground.

When we got to camp it was pouring down rain like fury, and we had to go to bed wet on the wet ground. Though we had plenty

of blankets and slept very well at last—as we slept none the night before on the train. . . .

We are now just 225 miles from home and talk of starting to Chatanooga a foot in a few days.

Near Nashville

Tuesday evening March 29th 64.

I have just been through Fort negley—the largest fort in this part of the country. It covers about 4 acres and is right on top of the highest hill round about here. From it you can see all of Nashville and the country for miles around. There is about 12 or 15 Canon in it and several hundred loopholes for rifles. From it you can see Soldiers tents all around the city, about 50,000 Soldiers are about here in a few miles of Nashville.

Near Nashville

Wednesday 30th March 64

The weather is too cold to enjoy ourselves. It rained or snowed all yesterday evening and last night. Something very uncommon away down here in Dixie. And our wood is scarce too—but we will take care of ourselves. We tore down a small brick house yesterday to get the joists for wood—but they have hauled some since.

Still near Nashville

Apr 2nd 5 P.M.

You know our regiment left Indianapolis on Sunday! It left Louisville on Sunday, and I guess we will leave here tomorrow (Sunday). We stay just a week at a place. This may all be a mistake but it is generally believed that we will leave soon for Knoxville Tennessee. It would be funny to you . . . to see our regiment when marching orders is given—How the hill side is covered with our tents, but in an hour after the orders are rec'd the tents are all gone, and there is nothing left to show where we have been but some old dirty clothes and our temporary cooking furnaces.

The tents, our beds, bed furniture, and all our personal property is on our backs and we are off South. There is to be but 2 wagons with our regiment (and one ambulance). We must carry every thing but our cooking utensils. I tell you it makes a good load. . . .

But the hard marching is what I dont like—But our general told us he would be easy on us. He said, he would not make us march more than 8 or 10 miles a day at first until we got used to it. . . .

I was down in town yesterday and saw the turn bridge over the Cumberland river—It is 500 feet across and turns out of the way to let boats pass up or down and then it is turned back to let the trains run across the river. It is the greatest structure I ever saw.

10 miles from Nashville

April 5th 1864.

We left Nashville this morning at 9 O'clock and are now in camp about 10 miles from Nashville on our way to Murfresboro, Tenn.

Murfresboro Tenn
Apr 8" 1864.

We got here to Murfresboro yesterday 3 P.M. I have seen the famous battle ground where the tops of the trees were cut off with cannon balls. Yesterday morning we left Luverne or rather where Luverne use[d] to be—but there is no sign of a town there now but old chimneys.

We have passed through a country covered with rocks where Cedars are more plenty than beach trees are in Indiana. We marched all the way from Nashville to this place. And are going from here to KNoxville Tenn.

. . . Marching 15 miles a day with a Soldier's load is not pleasant work. Pick up our tents in the morning with all our bed cloths our Knapsacks and rations enough to last for 4 days, and then march all day in the sun and then all on a pike at that it is not funny. But I am in for it, and will have to stand it the best I can. A great many of our regiment give out to day. . . .

I never thought of seeing such fortifications as there is here at this place, rifle pits all around the town, and embankments, 10 to 15 feet high—it would be impossible for any force to take it.

In a little hollow between several
big hills 8 miles from Tullahoma
Tenn Sunday night, Apr 10" 1864.

This is a curious Country. Nothing but hills & hollows. We have been imitating the King of France when as the Poem says—The King of France with 40,000 men Marched up a hill, & then marched down again, for we have been doing nothing else all day, except for a little while this morning while we passed Shelbyville where we saw a little level country.

Tullahoma Tenn Apr 12" 64

If the South is all like this that I have seen it isn't worth fighting for. We are here with the 27" I had a long talk with Volna yesterday evening. I went to the camp of the 27" and they told me Vol was out on picket and I followed the rail road out and found him, and then brought him to town and to our camp for the night. And such a town, it would take about 4 or 6 like it to make one like your native Crothersville. Volna and I bought 6 apples a little bigger than marbles for 25 cts. I cant write you much of a letter this time—as the 27" boys are so thick they wont give me time. [In margin] Hoveys Division.

We will leave soon for Chatanooga & from there to Knoxville. Our Generals orderly had a hole shot through his Cap to day while riding through the woods by himself. It was done by Gurrillas that will rob every lone soldier they find. We dont dare go much alone without enough to defend ourselves.

In the mountains
Near Anderson Tenn
Apr 15" 1864.

I will give you a history of my travels since I wrote to you last.

The last I sent you was from Tullahoma where I stayed all night with Volna. We left there day before yesterday and marched to Dec-herd Station. Yesterday we was all day in marching over the mountains, a distance of 10 or 12 miles, where rocks the size of a small house is no curiosity at all. We will be in Alabama by noon to day.

Near Stephenson Alabama

April 16" 1864

I expect you think strange of our being sent away down here so far in Dixie. And it does look a little strange but you see this is the only way we can go to Knoxville and get supplies as we go. We have to follow the rail road to have supplies shipped to us as we go along. We will go from Stephenson (where we will be in 2 or 3 hours to Chatanooga Tennessee and then follow the line of the rail road to Knoxville or at least that is the talk, and it must be true, for those that give out or get sick are shipped through there on the cars.

We might perhaps be placed on Garrison duty at Chatanooga but I don't think that is the intention of the officers. But it is hard to say much about it. . . .

I've not seen a pretty woman in Tennessee. The people here say they are not for the Union. Down here in Alabama the children say their parents are in the Southern army.

In Lookout Mountain Valley

Near Chatanooga Tenn

Apr 19" 1864.

The last letter I sent you was from Bridgeport Alabama. On the 18" we marched out of Alabama, through the corner of Georgia, and into Tennessee. And to day we reached this place, the 15" day of our march from Nashville. . . .

We are in camp at the foot of Lookout Mountain—the place where the famous battle was fought last November. We got here about 3 o'clock P. M. and after resting an hour I started to climb to the top of the Mountain a distance of about 2 miles—and so steep a part of the way that we had to climb ladders to get to the top, but after just one hour I reached the top where the rebels once made a stand.

From the top of the Mountain they say we can see 6 States, but the whole view is one range of mountains after another as far as the eye can see. So that the more I see of the South the less I like it, and the more I think of old Indiana, my native state.

Charleston Tenn

Sunday Apr 24" 64

Since I wrot you my last from Chattanooga we have marched 45 miles through the prettiest country I have seen since I left Hoosierdom. I like the country fine. We have stopped here for awhile and they say we will be scattered along the rail road here on Guard duty. I hope so. If we are thus scattered along the road we will have a tolerable easy time and may be get to stay here all Summer. I know *you* would like that.

There is a division of old Soldiers here and we will take their place and they will go to the front. We have been marching for 75 miles within 5 to 20 miles of the rebel lines but still there is not much danger because there is a large Union force between us and the rebel army. Rebels continue to come in along the lines and give themselves up. The other day a whole company came in down below here Captain Lieutenants and all. They say the rebel Soldiers are badly discouraged. . . .

The people through here are all Union and the country is a very healthy looking place—tolerable hilly with plenty of pure water. The wheat here looks well. And there will be plenty of peaches and apples. How I would like to stay here till fruit time—the old soldiers say we couldnt wish to stay in a better place than this for the people are sensible sociable and Union, and the country is pleasant and healthy. . . .

We have marched every day for 20 days. We left Columbus with 90 men in our company. 60 marched through a foot—30 were left behind, and 4 have died. . . .

We are in cam[p] now on the bank of the Hiwassee river a beautiful stream where there is plenty of fish. We'll have something now besides hard tack and sow belly.

Charleston Tenn

Apr 27" 1864

Marching was tolerable hard work for us, especially at first and a great many of the men give out and had to be shipped but our company nearly all made the trip a foot, and now they are glad they did for they got to see so much of the country by marching through. We marched some every day for 20 days. Some days 8 or 9 miles and some days 15 or 16 miles. . . .

We heard heavy canonading day before yesterday and yesterday the report came here that our men had taken Dalton Georgia, 39 miles from here. Rebel deserters here say if that is true the rebellion is played out here in the South West. That the Soldiers in Georgia and Alabama are so discouraged that they want to give the thing up and return to the Union. We have 12 rebel deserters here under guard now till we can send them down to Chattanooga. I guess they will be sent off tomorrow. They say if Dalton is taken and Grant whips the rebs in Virginia the war will be over.

They said that when they left they knew 1500 rebs that wanted to desert but they were afraid to, for if they try it and get caught they are sure to be shot. Still better. It is reported now that Dalton is taken and 7000 prisoners but you will know all about that before this reaches you. I can only hope it is true and that the war will soon be over.

Charleston Tenn

Apr 30" 1864.

You know my opinion of the part of Tenn that we have marched through. It is such that I am not at all surprised at the specimens of Tenn refugees that you see passing north on the rail road. And

here even in the Valley of East Tenn the people are almost starved, and most of them Destitute of decent Clothing. The refugees that come in here say that us Yankee soldiers (as they call us) know nothing at all about hardships; That the women and children through this country and Northern Georgia are bound to leave or starve. I pity the poor fellows. Still I believe that the Government is committing a great blunder in giving them the liberties they do.

The other day about 30 refugees came in here & were allowed to run at will. They took quarters for the night in an old church and during the night 6 of them undertook to run the picket lines and go back to rebelldom. So you see they dont know who to trust. I'd hold them all. I'd put them at work on Public works and issue them their rations and thus they could do some good & prove their loyalty at the same time. I tell you it wont do to trust the dogs at all, and in fact I doubt the loyalty of all of them if they thought their cause would be victorious.

There are a few Union men through this neighborhood, but the most of them are neutral, and a great many of them draw their provisions from the Government, Especially poor women who have no husbands or whose husbands are in the rebel army, and they too are avowed rebs.

Charleston Tenn

Sunday, May 1st 1864.

We have been assigned to the 23rd army corps under General Schofield. He is now shipping his whole corps to this place, and I believe they are now about all here now. They say we (this corps) has to protect Gen Thomas's left flank which is East of Ringold and there about.

I will now give you what I promised to some time ago, our daily travels ever since I enlisted—as follows.

Station	Dis	Arrived	Left
Home Ind	—	—	Jan 6, 64
Columbus "	30	Jan 8	" 19
Crothersville "	30	" 19	Feb 1
Columbus "	30	Feb 1	" 20
Crothersville "	30	" 20	Mar 4
Columbus "	30	Mar 4	" 6 ^a
Indianapolis "	40	" 6	" 18
Crothersville "	70	" 19	" 20
Louisville Ky	40	" 20	" 27
Nashville Tenn	185	" 28	Ap 5
Murfresboro "	30	Apr 7	" 8
Shelbyville "	25	" 9	" 10
Tullahoma "	20	" 10	" 11
Decherd "	15	" 12	" 13
Stephenson Ala.	26	" 15	" 15
Bridgeport "	12	" 16	" 17

^a The letter which he wrote to Sarah that they had arrived at Indianapolis was dated March 5.

Chattanooga Tenn.	30	"	20	"	21
Charleston "	40	"	24		

We marched afoot 210 miles

May 2nd 64.

Gen Schofield has nearly all of his Corps here. There is some talk that we will leave this place in a few days but we know nothing about it, nor we dont know where we will go if we do leave.

I think from the General movements and the news from home that the Government is going to put the war over this spring and summer if it is possible that it can be done. . . .

You have no idea . . . what it is to be among so many troops. There is now about 10000 or 12000 at this place. It is military and nothing else. There is as much rattle and noise as there is in Madison—but there is hardly a citizen to be seen, that is a man—there are plenty of women. Generally 5 or 6 in a house—refugees from the rebels.

Six miles South of Cleveland

May 5" 1864.

Contrary to our expectations we had to pull up stakes at Charleston day before yesterday and leave our comfortable arrangements and again betake ourselves to the march. We are now in camp 25 miles from Dalton on the rail road from Cleveland toward Dalton. We dont know where we will go. . . .

They are repairing the rail road along here so that the cars can run on further towards Dalton. The trains could only run as far as we are.

In the field Near Tunnel Hill

Sunday May 8" 1864.

After laying in the Sun half the day waiting orders we at last rec'd them and started off[f] in the line of the rail road for Dalton. We marched 7 miles and went into camp where we remained till yesterday when we started and through the effects of bad whisky on the Generals & ignorance of the roads we marched about 20 miles to make 7 to this place. We are now about 2 or 3 miles in rear of Tunnel Hill held as a reserve and waiting further orders.

Our troops took Tunnel Hill the other day and are now getting along fine. But the best news we have is Grants victory in Virginia. Our regts were called up and the Dispatch read to them all. You ought to have heard the soldiers Cheering. If Grant comes out all right at Richmond, I think we will be sure to get home this fall, for I dont think there is any doubt but this army will use them up well enough at Dalton. Isnt that bully.

We are now in camp where the rebel pickets stood 2 days ago but our troops (that is Union troops) run them away and the cavalry say they are now retreating towards Dal[t]on where old Gen Hooker will give them a lift some of these days and see if he cant lift them out of the place. And we feel pretty well satisfied that he will be successful.

They are pushing things along in a hurry down in front here, and I think by the time this reaches you you will hear good news from Dalton as well as from Virginia. The old troops by thousands have been passing to the front where they have a line of 8 or 10 miles.

Chattanooga Tenn

May 21" 64

Still laying around here at Chattanooga. . . . They say the regt is about 40 miles the other side of Dalton with the army and the rebs running all the time. . . . The report now is . . . that the armies are fighting hard down in front.

I am laying here in camp where the Christian Commission furnishes us all the religious newspapers and Testaments we want. They also furnish us paper, pens & ink to write home and pay the postage on our letters if we wish them to do so. I have just been over and got a paper and a Testament. They also furnish us some potatoes, Crout &c but the officers get the most of the eatables and those that are very sick. Us convalescents dont get many good things. We have Bread, meat, beans and Coffee. Sometimes rice. . . .

I am getting tired of staying back here, but I am afraid that I would not be stout enough to march and carry a knapsack. It may be that I am missing some fun or fighting by staying here at Chattanooga. But war is all luck at best. So whether I am in luck or not it is all the same. It may be that I will get to do fighting before the war is over. They are all the time bringing wounded men in from the front and such as are able are sent on to Nashville. Though the numbers brought in are not great considering the size of the Army. Oh! may the war close. Pray all for the close of the war.

Chattanooga Tenn

Sunday May 22nd 1864

I am getting now perfectly stout and hearty. Still I am in the convalescent camp expecting every day or two to go to the regt. I have not heard much from the regt since I left it only that they are after the rebs beyond Dalton. They say fighting is still going on in front, and the rebs are retreating towards Atlanta, Georgia. Also it is said that 2 Corps of our men are between the rebs and Atlanta to keep them out of that place. If that is so, the rebs are surely in a desperate fix.

We have the news here that the 27" was in a hard fight and got badly cut up but we have not heard any names. I hope it is not as bad as represented. They say that they just cut and slashed the rebs all to pieces, just run mad and had no fears at all. . . .

Well, well I wonder what you will do up north for men. I see now since the 100 days men are furnished the Government is thin[k]-ing of calling for 300,000 more volunteers. I guess they are going to try to frighten the rebs out and make them lay down their arms without fighting.

U. S. General Hospital
Chattanooga Tenn
May 27" 1864.

I got a letter from Jimmy yesterday. he is with the regt and in good health. He said in his letter that the 120 had been in a small fight and that 5 in the regt were wounded. They had to charge the rebs across an open field. He said they stood it fine. . . .

We have the report here that our army corps (the 23") has been ordered to Virginia. If that is so, I may not see the regt for some time, for it would be impossible to overtake it after it leaves the rail road. Jimmy said in his letter that they were 90 miles from here and still kept going. But the rebs have crossed a river and burned the bridge which would stop them a day or two. They drew 10 days rations. . . .

A few words about Soldiers aid societys &c. I am here where I can see the workings of these things very well. And I see that the things which the people at home contribute for the poor sick and wounded soldiers are about half or more eaten by by the nasty cooks and lazy Doctors and nurses, while the soldiers for whom they were intended suffer. So I would say to all if you want to help the poor sick soldiers, send it to them your self by express, and dont allow any body else to handle it.

The other day I saw a soldier who was shot through the breast and in a bad fix cursing because he could not get half enough to eat, and at the same time the cooks were feasting on Butter, Onions, Potatoes, and such things sent from home for sick soldiers.

Convalescent Camp
Chattanooga Tenn
June 1" 1864.

I think the hard fighting will be over when Richmond and Atlanta is taken, and I think that will be done by the 4" of July. But after the fighting is done they may keep a body some time on Garrison duty. I tell you I have a low opinion of the Rebs. They will kill till they are all killed off unless the Government adop[t]s very strict rules of punishment. I think when the war is over there will be some forces kept as post Guards but who they will keep I of course cant say. One thing is certain I shant get mad if they send me home as soon as the thing is done or sooner if they wish. . . .

We can buy Cincinnati & Louisville Papers (if we have money).

Still at the Convalescent Camp
Chattanooga Tenn
June 5" 1864.

This evening I have wandered around to the Christian Commission where we can write on a good table. . . . As this is Sunday we thought we must have something extra for dinner to day, so we got us a nice mess of Greens and boiled it with our Sow-belly and fried our hard tack in water and grease which with good coffee almost made me think I was at home again. . . .

The bridge here at the foot of Lookout Mountain broke down the other day so that we have had no mail for a few days, though it will be fixed tomorrow. . . .

We have been having some very bad weather on soldiers for 3 or 4 days past. It has rained almost constantly since the morning of the 2nd inst till to day, and part of the time so hard that it almost washed our tents away. But I think now the rain is about over. It is the best growing weather I ever saw. I would like to see the corn in Indiana. How does young crops look? Yes, and then there is a great many things in Indiana I would like to see besides young crops, but I must wait my time. . . .

I am getting as fat as a dog, and twice as lousy. But I kill *em*. Every thing here is full of lice, go into an old camp and you can almost hear them crack under your feet as you walk along, but then it gives us good exercise to kill them and keeps us from getting so lazy. . . . The woods down about Dalton where the rebs left was alive with them.

Chattanooga Tenn
June 22nd 1864.

We have no news much from the front, but still the news such as we can get is all good, especially from Grant. You know Sherman is very still & dont allow much said. The rebs captured a train below here the other day, and we looked some for them here, but I guess they thought hardly safe "so they let us alone." And we didn't get to use the canon we run up into the forts where none had been placed before. They are still fortifying this place, and will make it a strong military post after the war is over.

Chattanooga Tenn
June 29th /64.

From what the old soldiers tell me . . . I am troubled by the scurvy. My teeth and Gums are sore and my legs hurt me and ache if I exercise too much. But still it is a disease that can be cured easy enough if I could get the right kind of medicine or it will leave when cold weather comes.

2nd Battallion Exchange Camp
Chattanooga July 1st 1864

I suppose before you get this it will be the 4th of July. . . . I may hear them fire a few Cannon here but I don't like the sound of Cannon. I heard them out at Dalton. They have about 150 Cannon here.

The corn here has been in Tassel for a week, a little earlier I expect than it is up in Ind. . . . The mountains are beautiful to look at but still I dont like them. (Especially when I have to climb them.)

Street 11 2nd Batt. Exchange Camp
Chattanooga July 3rd 1864

I never want to hear a drum or see a cannon after the war is over. I want them to put the Cannon away and burst the head of

every Drum in in the U.S. Or if they have them at celebrations they wont get me in the procession. I dont like to march to the music of Drum and fife as well as I did a few years ago. I expect after I get home if I was to hear a drum I would imagine I heard somebody saying fall in! fall in!! and then you'd see me bounce out of bed in my shirt tail and begin to look about for my knapsack and gun expecting sure to be attacked immediately. But then instead of looking for my gun I might jump up and break out at the back door under the supposition that a hasty retreat was necessary.

Chattanooga
July 4" 1864

An old rich reffugee from Atlanta says that one victory now and then the election of Lincoln and the war will be over. . . . The election of Lincoln will wind up the war especially if our arms are successfull this summer. . . .

Our Major is here in Town. He says that the 120" is completely run down what there is of it at the front. . . . The 120" has been put through too hard all for the Glory of officers. We could have missed this hard campaign if it had not been for the ambitious officers. Gen. Hovey has resigned because he could not get another star on his shoulder. I hate the looks of Gen. Hovey. . . .

Butternuts are our greatest enemys.

Chattanooga Tenn
July 7" 1864.

The prisoners are coming in by the thousand and report says we have taken 9000 but we will call it about 3,000 I think that will do. . . . I am still laying laying here in the Exchange Camp in charge of street 11. I sometimes get the blues and wish I was with the regt and then again I conclude I might as well be satisfied and stay where I am. . . .

I suppose by this time my wheat is ripe and perhaps is cut.

Chattanooga Tenn
July 17" 1864

There was a call yesterday for all who wanted to go front of the 23" corps. But I'll hold on a while and see if the weather wont get a little cooler befor I start front. Then you see I dont much like the way they shoot people out at the front. They're just as apt to shoot toward a mas as any other way. But what made me feel worse than any thing else when I was at the front was to set and listen at a charge on a battery when for a few minutes there was constant hollowing & shooting both from the Cannon and musketry and then all at once it stoped and all was as still as death. This awful stillness makes me feel uneasy till I hear the result, but when I learn that it is in our favor I soon began to feel better. Fighting near as bad as folks at home think. Still they kill.

Chattanooga Tenn

July 22nd 1864

Capt Brasher of the 120th has come back after all the boys of the Division, and although I still could have remained here I would rather go up when the call is made and not stay back and give the boys room to think coward.

The Adjutant of this camp refused at first to let me go and leave my street, but at last he consented and gave me written permission to hunt up all the boys of the 120th that were able and have them ready to go too.

Oh! Well! Well!! Well!!! I almost forgot to tell you my reasons for leaving this place, or as the boys call it, this stinking hole.

Wo be unto the Doctors. That is my text and if I preach a hard sermon from it you may show it to all the Doctors you see and warn them of the dangers to come, for the latest news here, from below is that the Devil beleiving the doctors has a better claim than him he has evacuated Hell and given the Doc's undisputed possession. Having issued his general orders No. 1. constituting of that infernal place, one immense Doctors office, where by the carelessness of the Dr's and the ill-timed application of remedies through carelessness and laziness will greatly augment the punishment of those who[m] they cannot punish sufficiently with fire. . . .

While in Hospital No. 8 there was an immense amount of Sanitary goods furnished the Hospital for the sick and wounded soldiers. Did they get it? I looked about enough to see while the poor Soldiers were suffering and *Dying* for attention to their wants and were fed the coarsest fare the Dr's fared as well as they could have procured in Indiana with money, and then lazily lounged about refusing even to dress the soldiers wounds. I saw sick men dine on boiled beef and bread and maggots in the beef at that. I havent room to say what the Dr's had the same day, but all rareties of the season—Crout &c &c. And at the same time you could have seen a wounded soldier with maggots in his wounds for want of attention. Wo be unto the Dctors. And still there cometh another woe.

I soon got tired of that place and told the Drs I wanted to go to the regt—they said I could go—but I was stopped out here where I have remained in charge of street 11. I have had generally from 30 to 50 sick men in the street for whom I had to get the medicine when the Doctors would prescribe for them. Of course I saw something of the sick and the Doctors. Now I will tell you what I seen here.

While the men were laying half dead the Dr's would remain away for 3, 4 and even 7 days without calling to see the sick and if you went to hunt them you might have to visit every beer saloon in town before you would find them and then likely so drunk as to be unfit for duty.

How would you like to take medicine issued by a steward so drunk that his tounge [*sic*] was very thick and he could hardly stand. I quit taking their medicines and soon got better. The Major raked them for staying away and then they would come up past the Major tents and slip into the back room of the sutlers tent and drink beer

(and whisky too) and play cards all day while the boys were suffering by hundreds for attention. This I know them to do. The Major has been informed of this also and says he will see too it.

Wo! Wo!! unto the Doctors. Soldiers despise them. Of course there are exceptions but the greater part come into the army for money and because the boys here are mostly strangers to~~d~~ [sic] them and they think it will not injure them. They are perfectly reckless of human life and suffering. Put me in the front under rebel fire rather than in a mean Doctors hands. . . . They shall reap their reward. . . . As I was in command of a street here the sick of course looked to me to have something done for them. And in lots of cases I have had men to lay unnoticed when I did not know but they would die in 12 hours and it was impossible to find a Doctor.

And then they would order me to put the men on duty when I knew they were not able. And taking it all together it made me anxious to get a good chance to get away. I have now a chance to go [to] the regt on the cars. The regimental baggage and books are being sent up so that I don't think they will move much longer and the way I feel I am able for duty and it will be a great deal easier than it is here now. . . .

The Johnny's are so discouraged that they wont make a bold stand anymore. Altogether I think the rebellion is about played out.

Chattanooga Tenn Sunday A.M. July 24" 64.

I have not got away from Chattanooga yet and I will not till Capt. Brasher comes back from Knoxville where as I told you in my last he went to gather up the boys of the 120". I looked for him back before this time but I have not seen him, so I suppose I will not get off for 2 or 3 days yet. I was in hopes I would get to the front in time to march into Atlanta with the army, but I have missed that fun. . . . If Gen Grant is successful at Richmond I think the thing will be over and we fellows will get to come home before 6 months longer. . . .

I have drawn Drawers, socks a hat and a fine pair of Pants. So now I have a new suit all round. My new pants fit me the best of any I ever had. I'm not ready to go [to the] front, though I am getting afraid the Capt has went back and left me here though I think not.

Chattanooga Sunday P. M. July 24 64.

Since I wrote this morning I have been down in town and saw some of the boys from Knoxville that came down with Capt Brasher and we now expect to leave for the front tomorrow evening or Tuesday morning Early.

Chattanooga Tenn
July 26" 1864

Again I can address you from Chattanooga. I expected sure to leave here this time sure. Capt. Brasher had transportation for us

from this camp, but after packing our knapsacks and starting down to town, the Major stoped us and told us if our Captain was wanting us he must come up and show his authority. He made us stop and stack our arms and wait to see if the cap would come after us. After waiting awhile I got permission to go down to town to see the cap. but just as I was getting into town the train left. So you see the Capt left without us and we were left behind. I asked the major if he did not give me written permission to gather up boys of the 23rd corps. He said he did, but before we could take them away the capt must come and show his authority. I'm madder than any bull, but now I might just as well say nothing about it and stay contented. I don't know now when I will go to the front. . . .

Well I suppose you have heard the good news and the bad. They are having a pretty hard time down at Atlanta, but so far as we can learn our troops are successful but we have lost our old Gen Rosseau who commanded our Corps and the 15th and 16th. But then he did not suffer any more than a high private. Still he was a good General.

The Prisoners and the wounded are coming in. And I guess our men still hold Atlanta. . . . I tell you the reb Prisoners are hard customers. The officers even to Colonels as dirty as dogs.

Chattanooga
Aug" 3" 1864

Sherman has not took Atlanta yet, but "we are looking every day when he will." And there is no doubt but what he will. The rebel Prisoners all admit that themselves. Tell the butternuts up there to either make peace and stop the war this fall or else stop their mouths and the soldiers will make peace their way.

Chattanooga Tenn
Aug. 13" 8 A. M.

We have no news from the front. I guess Sherman has laid siege to Atlanta. They were sending out some 100 Pounders from here yesterday. That looks somewhat like a siege. . . . I have just heard from the front that they had a small fight last Sunday and took 300 or 400 Prisoners. . . . Now if Sherman will just take Atlanta and all the rebs in it and Grant will blow Lee's army and richmond out of Uncle Sams Domain, I think we will soon see an end to this cruel war.

[No date given]

Well, Well Sarah it may be that they will want the soldiers at home about Election times to put down this little insurrection up there. Now I just dare them to call them home for that. Unless the whole Democratic party should raise and then they might as well call the soldiers all home. Let the South go and whip the Copperheads half to death yes entirely to death for they deserve 10 deaths to where a southern rebel deserves one. . . . I think now Sarah that that disturbance at the north is the only hope the south has. They look for the North to split up and weaken themselves so that they

will be unable to continue the war next season. If the North does its duty and hangs a lot of those northern rebs the war will soon wind up—as soon as the South sees that the Copperheads cant help them.

Chattanooga

Aug 18" 1864

I will tell you how the scurvy works and as much as I know about it, though there are several different forms of the disease, but it is all called Scurvy, There is one kind that is closely akin to the rheumatism. That is it hurts just about like it but generally in the legs. The legs will turn black especially the Calves of the legs, and the skin on the shin bones gets tight to the bone so you cant shake it. And hard lump will raise on the shins like the bones were swelling. Then the legs will get stiff especially the knee joints. Well now that is the kind I am troubled with, but I have described the worst forms of that kind. I have seen men whose legs were as black as coal but mine never turned black more than a small patch and that is good now. My legs do not hurt me now unless I run about all day then it feels like I had the rheumatism in them. Then they swell some too. But my health is very good and I am getting fat all the time. I have plenty to eat and nothing to do. . . . The scurvy is caused by eating too much salt meat and no vegetables and also by exposure. . . .

I must now tell you about the times here at Katanoooger as the citizens call it. Truly we have had exciting times. The rebs in some force have been tearing up the rail road down at and about Dalton. Yes and they captured Dalton and a few of our men and 400 head of Uncle Sams Cattle. Well of course you know they got scared here and we had to all roll out with our rusty guns—us convalescents—to defend Chattanooga. Well we left our guns in the stack to be ready at any time the rebs might come in, but it so happened that they didnt come so we didnt have to fight! They sent 5 regts out from here to Dalton and they put down the disturbance. They put down this little rebellion by a severe charge by the 14 U. S. Colored troops. The nigs would not take a prisoner but killed every reb. that wanted to surrender. . . .

I was amused to see the citizens here when they were looking for the rebs to come in, more particularly those butternut Employees of Uncle Sams, who never saw [a] fight. I was laying over on the hill side in the cool of the evening and hearing folks talk when 2 Employees came by us fast as they could walk going over to a good place to see the fight, when they would be safe themselves. I asked them what the news was down in town and they told me our pickets had been drawn in and that the rebs were then coming right on to the town. But you see the soldiers knew that was all a lie, for I was laying where I could see to Rossville, 4 miles away, and the rebs would have to whip 2 regts of soldiers and 2 pieces of artillery before they could pass that place. So you see we knew we would hear some noise before the rebs got within 4 or 5 miles of us, but the noise didnt come—nor the rebs either. And then too we knew (or thought might strong) that the rebs would not attack Chattanooga, for if they did they would have to approach the town across a valley about 3 miles wide and all the time they would be crossing there would be

about 75 cannon pouring Grape and shell into them besides our minies from behind the breastworks & we all know the Johnys are not fond of such charges as that and a cross fire at that. . . .

I saw Lunt McGaurron this morning. He is here recruiting niggers for Jennings Co.

Chattanooga

Aug 19" 64

Vegetables are plenty here! Potatoes 2 dollars pr bushel. Apples and peaches plenty but sell pretty high. . . . The officer commanding here has made a great blunder I think. He has issued an order prohibiting soldiers from selling their rations so I cant get any vegetables at all now without money. I dont think that was right at all.

Chattanooga

Aug 21" 64

My back still hurts me some. I have just thought how to describe the Scurvy to you so you will all know just how it makes me feel. Just imagine if you can how Aunt Sally Tobias feels when she has a severe spell of the sick headache and you will know just how I feel. Though I have no old Handkerchief to tie my head up which perhaps makes mine a little worse.

Chattanooga Tenn Aug 26' 64

So I suppose from your account that the Butternuts are quite mute in Jackson Co. What do they say about this little affair at Indianapolis when Gov Morton got some of their arms and 20000 rounds of ammunition? What fools they are. Dont they know they will get whipped like dogs? Let them raise an army of 200,000 if they can and still they could not make a show. It is very true they might if they could raise that many compell this army to fall back and let the rebs alone for a while but when it fell back those Butternuts would get the best threshing they have had for awhile or heard tell of either. It is the general feeling of the soldiers that if they should have to fall back and leave the rebs they will whip the butternuts like Dogs anyhow. . . .

And Bill Stewart has the Minnesota fever, has he? I think at such times as this when a man can do well in Ind he had better stay there for it would be a hard time to go west and get fooled as bad as some have. And then . . . the Indians might be some trouble. And I would rather live with rebs than with them. I myself think this is a very good time for people to stay at home and make a living as best they can but by no means go in debt for anything for there is sure before long to be considerable change in money matters. . . .

I had forgot to say anything about my health. Well, it is not very good. My back and legs have kept me pritty still for the last week also I have light fever every evening which makes me weak, still nothing dangerous. Nothing but the scurvy. The fever is a kind of slow invalid fever. Not hot like I have had at home but it is now lighter than it was a few days ago. . . .

I am living fat on peaches Sarah. I had a peck given to me the other day.

Last letter from David Hudson

HAMACHER FAMILY RECORDS.

JOHANN ADAM HAMMACHER arrived Sept. 30, 1740 at Philadelphia. One Johann Hubrecht Hamacher was on the same ship, but relationship between them is not known. (Listed in Pennsylvania German Pioneers, Strassburger-Hinke, Vol. 1, p. 279). Adam was granted land in 1749 and later (Penna. Archives, Ser. 3, Vol. 24, pages 434, 5, 6, 8. 699). His first wife was Eve. In 1762 he sold land signed by him and his wife, Anna. (Dauphin Co. Deeds 1-14, p. 49). When he died in 1783, he named 5 children in his will. A deed of settlement (Dauphin Co. G 1.375) lists 5 tracts of land, named eleven children, accounting for all of the sixteen except Susannah and Daniel, the latter still a minor in 1799. (Dauphin Guardian File, 5, p. 1, Doc. B, p. 74). The final account of his Executor listed no names. (Lancaster County Guardian Accounts, Misc. 1800, page 324). Adam's children were:

Adam, Jr. m. Molly Shoemaker. Died 1820.

John m. Maria Eva Bollinger.

Anna Maria b. 12-17-1743, m. John Etter.

Maria Salome, bap. 3-24-1745, m. 10-27-1769

Adam Lampert. Moved to Virginia.

Maria Eva, b. 11-7-1746, m. Francis Groff.

Henry, m. 9-4-1768 to Ann (Tachudy).

Elizabeth, b. 1-10-1748, m. Anthony Shoemaker,

b. 3-5-1747, son of Philip, bro. of Molly.

Samuel, m. Ann ———

Philip.

David, m. Ann Herr; m. 2nd, Margaret Stout.

Moved to Virginia.

Christian, m. Ann Gander, d. 1826.

Abraham.

Isaac, m. Sarah ———

Peter, went to Canada with Dunkards.

Susannah.

Daniel.

Records of the family appear in County and church records, along with those of Adam Hubrecht Hamacher's descendants. Work on the compilation of records is not yet complete.

DAVID HAMACHER's Revolutionary War Service.
 Pennsylvania Archives - Series, Volume, Page.

- 5-7-535 7th Co., 6th Batt'n. 1777 Capt. William Laird. David Hamaker.
- 5-7-558 7th Co., 6th Batt'n. From 4-24-1778 to 12-7-1779. Col. John Rodgers. Capt. William Laird. 5th Class, David Hamaker, served at Lebanon.
- 5-7-914 John Laidig, Surg'n of the 9th Potalion, Lancaster County Militia, the 4th May, 1780. Report by Dr. Robert Clark, Sub. Lt. 8th Co., 5th Class, David Hamaker of the 7th Battalion.
- 5-7-943 Male white inhabitants, age 18 - 53.
 944 within limits of 8 Co., 9 Batt'n. Col. John Rodgers, Capt. Wm. Laird, 4-11-1781 David Hamaker.
- 5-7-917 Muster Roll of the 8th Co., of Col. Rodgers Batt'n commanded by Capt. Wm. Laird. 4-23-1781 to 5-31-1781. David Hamaker.
- 5-7-747 Muster Roll for 1782. Nov 26. 7th Bn. Capt. Abram Scott. Da'id Hamacker.
- 5-7-748 Return Capt Abram Scott for 1782. 7th Bn. David Hamaker.
- 5-7-755 Residing in district 2nd Co., 7 Bn. Capt. Scott. 5-15-1782. David Hamaker.
- 5-7-773 Muster Roll 7th Bn 1783. Abraham Scott, Capt. David Hamaker.
- 6-3-617 Muster Roll Capt John Bishop's Co. for 1784. Fifth Class. David Hamaker.
- 6-3-622 Capt Bishop's Muster Roll. Spring 1785. David Hamaker.

Petition to Supreme Executive Council of Penna. 1781. Officers and Privates of Lancaster County Militia, signed by Capt. William Laird, states "We conceive that the County of Lancaster has done considerably more than their proportion of duty . . . pray your Excellencies to redress our Grievances."

Eight of David's brothers appear in the same records listed above.

DAVID HAMACHER, born probably about 1751, bought land in Dauphin County, Penna. in 1786 (Deeds B 1 250), bought stock in 1787 (Deeds B 1 413), sold his inheritance rights to his brother Adam (G 1 242), moved to Virginia leaving a part of his land to be sold at auction (C 1 19). David appears in tax lists in Virginia 1792. He appears in Augusta County to consent to marriage of his daughter Barbara, to Abraham Lambert, Dec. 26, 1795. (Chalkley Chronicles p. 318). David buys 200 acres from John Leshar in Shenandoah Co. (Deeds I, p. 593), sells part to Holler (I 608). In 1805 mortgage to Rhodeheffer (O 426) giving Stout land as security (P 93). Sold land bought of Leshar (P. 103). Will Book F 167, will of late Daniel Stout drawn 8-8-1803, proven 10-10-1803. Court Order Book 1803, p. 264, Stout appraisal. Court Order and Minutes from Feb to Jun 1806, David settles debt, leaves Shenandoah County. January 1807, Margaret appears to relinquish dower right in Stout land sold to McConnell. 1810 census of Augusta County lists David and Daniel (neither brother nor son of David). Daniel and Framney in land deals 1809-1812, none for David. Order Book 38, p. 328, October 25, 1821 lists an item "Hamacher to Link", an office judgment, no contest. No original papers in files. David and Ann Herr Hamacher had three known children: Barbara, m. 12-26-1795 to Abraham Lambert. Moved to Fayette Co., Ohio, prior to 1822. Ann, daughter of David, appears in marriage records in Shenandoah County.

Samuel Hamacher.

SAMUEL HAMACHER, born in Virginia 1-22-1790, died 4-28-1858, married 9-14-1813 to Elizabeth Cramm, b. 8-8-1794, died 5-31-1862. Buried at Lexington, Indiana. Bought land from Abraham Lambert 8-16-1814 (Augusta County Deeds 39, 251) and sold same land back to Lambert (Deeds 41, 349) on August 25, 1817. After moving to Indiana he acquired some 500 acres of land (Scott County Deeds). Estate settlement in Court Record 1861, p. 211.

All known descendants of Samuel Hamacher are given in the "Graun Family in America", published 1950.

John married Nancy Nokes.
 David married Rebecca Boles.
 Frederick married Lucy Rawlings.
 Elisabeth married Samuel Boles.
 Mary married David Clark.
 Anna married George Shearer.
 Dau. twin of Mary died in infancy.
 Son died in infancy.

JOHN HAMACHER, born 9-30-1814, died 8-7-1874.
 Married 5-15-1834 Nancy Nokes,
 born 9-16-1818, died 12-23-1900. Buried at
 Uniontown, Indiana. Ten children.

Mary Ellen married Francis Deal.
 Martha Angeline died at age 14.
 Lydia Marie married George W. King.
 Elisabeth Jane married John F. Garriott.
 Rebecca Frances married Henry H. Jordan.
 Sarah Margaret married David Mitchell Hudson,
 married, 2nd, John F. Garriott.
 (See Hudson Family Records).
 Laura Alice married Mahlon Preston Stewart.
 William Harrison married Martha S. McTarnsey.
 Samuel Thomas married Add Orr.
 John Riley married Margaret Collins,
 married, 2nd, Caroline Sult.

THE NOKES FAMILY.

Early research on the Nokes family was done by Gertrude Hasacher Powell, whose notes include some quotations by K. D. Nokes from a short History of the Nokes Family in England.

George Nokes, a manufacturer of London, born about 1680, had a son

Thomas Nokes, who came to Virginia, had a son

George Nokes, born about 1736. In North Carolina Colonial Records (Vol. 9, p. 809) George Nokes signs a petition dated December 1773 to divide Orange County. The division in 1777 formed Caswell County, bordering the Virginia line.

George Nokes, Jr. made application for pension (National Archives R 7 679), stating that he was born March 17, 1766 in Caswell County, N. C., where he lived until January or February 1781, when his father removed to Lincoln County, Ky. May 1781 he volunteered for service in the Revolutionary War as an Indian spy (at age 15), served until his discharge at Fort Richardson when peace was announced in 1783.

George Nokes, Sr., had eleven children, their order of birth not known.

George Nokes, Jr. m. 8-18-1789 Nancy McQuire.

Benjamin Nokes, killed by Indians 7-25-1789

Thomas Nokes, m. 2-19-1794 to Nancy Garrick,
killed by Indians.

John Nokes, m. 5-29-1799 to Frances Jackman,
killed by Indians.

Liberty Nokes, killed by Indians 7-25-1789.

William Nokes, killed by Indians.

Abraham Nokes, born 8-25-1788, died 2-24-1865.

Buried at Lexington, Indiana, cemetery.

Elizabeth m. 5-10-1791 to James Young.

Polly (Mary) m. 7-21-1785 to Benjamin Haggard.

Rachel m. Capt (John) Shadrock.

Nancy, m. ——— Locke.

Abraham Nokes was still a child at the time of the Indian troubles, and survived. Records of land transactions indicate that he was the first to go to Indiana, was followed by Thomas Nokes, who was his nephew.

George Noakes, Jr. and Nancy McGuire had eleven children:

Elizabeth	m.	Barton
Thomas	m.	2-10-1811 to Rebecca Sutton, William Chances, Bondsman.
Abigail	m.	Stringer
Peggy	m.	Sutton
Benjamin	m.	Sarah Gill,
Polly (Mary)	m.	Beddow (Hledsoe)
Abraham	m.	Henderson
Nancy	m.	
Rachel	m.	Graham
Elihu	m.	
Rebecca	m.	Delaney

Thomas Noakes and Rebecca Sutton had six children:

Sarah Noakes, b. 4-24-1813, d. 4-11-1881.

Married M. W. Owens. Sarah buried at Uniontown cemetery. Had a son, Thomas.

Nancy Noakes, b. 9-16-1818, d. 12-23-1900.

Married 5-15-1834 to John Hamacher, b. 9-30-1814, d. 4-7-1874. Buried at Uniontown.

(See Hamacher Family, page 53).

Enoretta Noakes, m. David Cravens. They had Asbury, Edward, Lincoln, Emma, Frank, Oliver.

George Noakes.

Jefferson Noakes.

Jonas Noakes.

Rebecca Sutton was the daughter of James (or Jonas) Sutton, who also had Cage, Miah, William and others. He was said to have been a Holland Dutchman, came to North Carolina, then to Kentucky.

Thomas Noakes was born about 1790, and sold land, 1/13 part of 400 acres (probably to settle an estate) 6-9-1856 to William Sutton of Lincoln County. Thomas and Rebecca Noakes, then living in Breckenridge County, appeared. (See's Y-1-281). Thomas died soon after, probably the same year.

Numerous names of the Sutton family appear in Revolutionary War records in Kentucky.

JONES FAMILY.

STEPHEN JONES, born 3-12-1808, died 11-1-1873.
 married Sarah Owen, b. 3-22-1810.
 d. 5-6-1899, daughter of Abraham and Susan Owen.
 (Willis' History of Shelby County, Ky. gives some interesting items about the Owen family. The connection seems probable, but it has not been definitely established.) The parents of Stephen Jones lived in Kentucky, but their names are not known. Stephen moved to Indiana and farmed near Uniontown. Both are buried at New Hope Cemetery, a small private cemetery at a cross roads one mile north of Uniontown.

Abraham and Susan Owen had, in addition to Sarah, the following children:

- Betty, who married (2nd) a man named Maston.
- William Owen, b. 4-25-1820, d. 8-10-1889 (New Hope Cemetery), m. Elizabeth Sage, had 8 children.
- Fannie Owen, m. Henry Bush, had son Charles.
- Viola, m. Howard Ross, had William and Leslie.
- Jennie, m. John Pierson, two children
- Erie, m. Edgar Froh
- Glyta, m. — Mount, had 2 sons, 1 dau.
- Electa Owen, d. about age 12.
- Mattie Owen, died young.
- Hamilton Owen, m. 2nd, Matilda Redel.
- Samuel Owen, m. Alice Peek.
- Melvin Owen, m. Minnie Baker.
- Thomas Owen, m. Nancy ——— had 3 children.
- Miriam Owen, m. James Keith, no children.
- Etta Owen, m. ——— Lewis, 1 son, 1 dau.
- John Owen, m.

Stephen and Susan Jones had five children:
 Mary Jones, died before 1867.

Tilford Jones (see below)

Helen Jones, m. Louden Mosely, had children:

- James Mosely m. Pearl Barnes.
- Alice Mosely m. Walter Latimore.
- Layfe Mosely m.
- Albert Mosely m. Bertha Rude
- Walter Mosely m. Grace Carpenter.

Aramanthia Jones m. Thomas Conway. Children:

Cornelius Conway b. 12-2-1867, d. 2-18-1868.
 Albert Conway,) twins b. 8-16-1871, died the
 Alford Conway,) next day. (Uniontown Cemetery).
 Edward Conway, m. Lissie Offit, 1 son, 3 dau.
 Charles Conway, m. Jessie Offit.
 Elmer Conway, m. Maud Offit. (3 sisters).
 William Jones, m. Louise Mosely. Children:
 Inf. son b. 2-11-1870. Died same day.
 Twin died 2-17-1870 (New Hope Cemetery).
 Lonetta, died Apr. 1872, age 2 mo. 4 days.
 Anna Jones m. Sherman Robbins.
 Zelma Jones, m.
 Minnie Jones, m.

TILFORD JONES, b. 6-25-1842, d. 4-21-1881. Married
 4-18-1860 to Sarah Catherine Hiestand
 b. 2-7-1844, at Shelbyville, Kentucky d. 5-19-1931
 at age 87. He is buried at New Hope Cemetery, she
 at Seymour, Indiana. Her parents died when she was
 six, and she was brought up by her Aunt Mandy Grow
 in Kentucky, where she married. Tilford enlisted in
 the Civil War in Co. I, 9th Kentucky Cavalry, under
 Col. Richard T. Jacobs. The 9th was recruited in
 August 1862, proceeded to Crab Orchard, guarded the
 road from Somerset to London. Later they patrolled
 west of Lebanon. By October, with 800 in the unit,
 "They drove the enemy nine miles to near Perryville,
 and the 9th Kentucky, a new regiment not in action
 before, behaved admirably." Tilford Jones made a
 trip home to Jessamine County, and while on furlough
 took measles. Fighting in the Kentucky area was
 about finished, and he was not required to return,
 but lacking a formal discharge prevented his widow
 from receiving a pension. He attended Indiana
 Normal School at Terre Haute, taught in Jackson
 County schools (Retreat, Beach Grove, No. 2 and 3).
 In 1880 he was elected surveyor of Jackson County
 and died the following spring of pneumonia.

Sarah Catherine, wife of Tilford Jones, was a
 daughter of Andrew Hiestand (1823-1850), son of
 Samuel Hiestand (1802-1862?) and Catherine. Andrew
 was married to Elizabeth Grow (1825-1850), daughter
 of David Grow (1805-1840) and Sarah Nave (1805-1890),
 daughter of Peter Nave (1773-1859) and Mary Camper
 1775-1857). Nave came from Pennsylvania to Kentucky

about 1783. A letter to Sarah Katherine (Kate S) Jones, dated 1-21-1924 from Frank Grow of Wilmore, Ky. stated "On 3-27-1924 I will be 88 years old." Sarah Catherine had two sisters, one of whom, Mary, married Newt Corman and had nine children, one of whom is Mrs. Gertrude Sanders, 501 Maple Court, Nicholasville, Ky. The other, Elisabeth Hiestand, married John Corman, cousin of Newt, and had five children. Numerous Hiestand names are in records of Pennsylvania, Virginia and Kentucky, but as yet no definite connection has been established.

DESCENDANTS OF TILFORD JONES.

William Thomas Jones b. 9-1-1862, d. 1-17-1864.
 Sarah Elizabeth Jones b. 4-5-1864, d. 8-3-1932.
 m. 10-30-1884 to John S. Thomas, b. 5-7-1862,
 d. 8-18-1947. Children:
 George Thomas b. 8-7-1889, d. 8-18-1950.
 Nellie Thomas, b. 8-25-1891.
 Frank Thomas, b. 11-20-1894, d. 11-24-1949.
 Nola Thomas b. 8-15-1897, m. Ernest W. Dunnuck,
 1705 W. Miller St., Indianapolis, Indiana.
 Emril Thomas, b. 9-19-1899.
 Martha Ann Jones (see Hudson Family, David E.)
 Mary Ellen Jones, b. 10-23-1867, m. 12-24-1884 to
 Emory Elmer Garriott b. 7-1-1863, d. 3-13-1930.
 Nellie Beatrice Garriott, b. 4-29-1887, d. 11-21-
 1944. M. 1-16-1918 Otto Lewis Schreeg.
 Ellen Emma Schreeg b. 5-3-1919, m. 1937 to
 Ralph E. Hopkins.
 Ralph Emmett Hopkins, Jr. b. 6-26-1938
 David Eugene Hopkins, b. 3-31-1943.
 Lawrence Emory Schreeg, b. 12-21-1921, m. 4-8-
 1945 Hazel Mae Hermanson, b. 2-10-1921.
 Otto Lewis Schreeg, Jr., b. 10-20-1920, m. 10-20-
 1942 Genevieve C. Feldhaus, b. 9-13-1921.
 Sharon Lee Schreeg, b. 5-25-1945.
 Byron J. Schreeg, b. 9-21-1946.
 Jo Anne Schreeg, b. 7-19-1948.
 Clarence Albert Garriott, b. 10-3-1890, m. 1-12-
 1913, Addie Fern Casey, b. 10-14-1889.
 Virginia Ellen Garriott b. 4-12-1914, m. 8-15-
 1936 John Wallace Ludington, b. 8-9-1913.
 Marvin W. Ludington b. 3-2-1942.
 Clarence Delos Garriott b. 6-9-1917.

- Doris Kathryn Garriott b. 12-23-1919, m. 7-5-1941 Ross Wellington Courtney b. 1-24-1915.
 Janet Kay Courtney b. 8-24-1943.
 Patricia Ann Courtney b. 10-26-1948.
 Ernest Gerald Garriott b. 11-11-1894, m. 2-28-1920 Orabelle King b. 12-22-1896.
 Ruth Naomi Garriott b. 10-11-1921, m. 9-13-1944
 Arthur Lawrence Proffitt, b. 10-21-1922.
 Elisabeth Nell Garriott b. 2-24-1923, m. 8-16-1947 Gene Maurice Ketterman b. 2-25-1923.
 Joanne Garriott b. 2-4-1922, m. 8-17-1946
 to Edward R. Osenga b. 1-21-1923.
 John Emory Garriott b. 8-13-1927.
 Mary Lou Garriott b. 2-10-1934.
 Neva Garriott b. 8-18-1896, m. 5-10-1922 Ralph
 Ira Lakin, b. 10-17-1896.
 Robert Charles Lakin b. 5-6-1923, m. 4-4-1948
 Anne Woodworth b. 9-27-1919.
 Russell Allen Lakin b. 10-5-1949.
 Kathryn Ellen Lakin b. 6-4-1924, m. 11-10-1945,
 Roger Doyle Miller, b. 11- -1923.
 Barbara Lakin b. 8-20-1928.
- Frederic L. Jones, b. 11-28-1869, d. 4-1-1912.
 M. 4-1-1912 to Laura Harrod. One son,
 Frank Tilford Jones.
- Newton A. Jones, b. 1-24-1872, d. 3-7-1942. M. 5-14-1893 Mary Hawn, m. 2nd, Lala Roberts.
 Esther Lena Jones, b. 3-28-04, m. Shirley
 Gregory. 2 children:
 Karen Lynn Gregory
 Robert Gregory.
- Luna Jones, b. 4-1-1874, m. 10-²⁵~~10~~-1891 Robert Brooks.
 b. 10-26-1864, d. 10-10-1941.
 Eunice Louise Brooks, b. 2-10-1894, m. 10-3-1917
 John Joseph Egan, b. 10-24-1893.
 Robert Brooks Egan b. 9-2-1918, m. 2-4-1943
 Elisabeth Tinnerman, b. 12-12-1919.
 Elisabeth Veronica Egan b. 11-29-1945.
 Robert Brooks Egan, Jr., b. 11-25-1946.
 John Tinnerman Egan, b. 5-18-1948.

John Edward Egan b. 12-15-1919, m. 6-5-1944
to Janet Scott, b. 1-21-1919.

John Scott Egan b. 2-21-1950.

Mary Catherine Egan b. 1-21-1922, m. 9-24-1946

Laurence Shirley McLaughran, b. 8-12-1915.

Michael McLaughran b. 7-8-1947.

Timothy Drury McLaughran b. 10-7-1948.

Mary Egan McLaughran b. 11-14-1949.

Sara Maynard McLaughran b. 2-8-1951.

John Joseph Egan, Jr., b. 3-12-1926, m. 3-26-1949
to Joan Miller, b. 2-8-1927

John Joseph Egan III, b. 7-2-1950.

Eunice Joan Egan, b. 6-15-1929.

Clara Lynette Brooks b. 7-8-1898, m. 6-17-1925
to Matthew B. Senn, b. 7-20-1898.

Matthew Brooks Senn b. 5-9-1927

James Bernard Senn b. 8-31-1929.

Mary Catherine Brooks b. 5-20-1906, d. 11-22-1921.

James Newton Brooks b. 5-15-1910, m. 5- -1933

to Jane Holgen, b. 12-12-1913.

Joan Eunice Brooks b. 3-24-1934.

Jean Elisabeth Brooks, b. 9-17-1939, d. 3-8-1951.

Janet Clara Brooks b. 4-24-1941.

Elsa A. Jones, b. 1-12-1877, m. 1-1-1898
to Daisy Schwing.

Thelma Jones, b. 9-9-1902.

Frances Jones b. 4-19-1904.

Ralph Jones b. 3-22-1909.

Charles V. Jones b. 7-30-1910.

Ora L. Jones, b. 4-20-1879, m. 11-28-1914 to
Fred Heuser, b. 3-23-1867, d. 5-19-1932.

Ophelia Evalene Jones (Lena), b. 3-28-1881, m.
5-10-1910 to Evert Lefe Coryea, b. 2-10-
Merrill Coryea, b. 12-15-1913.

HUDSON FAMILY RECORDS.

RICHARD HUDSON, born in England about 1608. Died in Northampton County (formerly Accomac), Virginia in the fall of 1659. Married 1638 Mary Hayes. Two known children, Nicholas and Henry. Married, 2nd, Nov. 1653, Barbara Jacob.

Accomack Orders, Wills, Deeds 1632-1640, Vol 1.

p. 19 & 42. Richard sues Mrs. Savage.

p. 103-7 Appraisal estate of John Hayes.

p. 110-13 Alice Robins alanders Mary Hudson.

Northampton Wills, Deeds 1640-1645. Vol 2.

p. 44 Richard "headright" of Mr. Obedience Robins.

p. 161 Flower deluce cut from hog's ear.

p. 237 Richard Hudson land on Hungars Creek.

p. 246 Richard Hudson jury duty 7-5-1643.

Notes of Willard Hudson - Richard married Barbara Jacob. No reference located.

Northampton Deeds & Wills 1657-1666. Vol 9.

p. 13 Deed of gift of red cow 1658.

p. 110. Barberry Hudson married John Baddam.

Notes of Willard F. Hudson that Richard had died late in year of 1659, leaving an oral will. No reference recorded.

p. 113 Inventory of John Baddam estate.

p. 149-50 Will of Barberry Baddam mentions heirs named Jacob.

NICHOLAS HUDSON, son of Richard, born Accomac about 1640, died 1-5-1676. Married 2-16-1661 to Elizabeth Freeman, who was married, 2nd, to George Hasfurt. Nicholas emigrated about 1665 to Somerset County, Md. 200 acres, "Hudson's Polly" was patented to him, surveyed for Henry. Three children. A son, Richard, died October 1676. Two daughters. Violetta married Richard Warren, and Elizabeth married John Snow.

HENRY HUDSON, son of Richard, born Accomac about 1642. Will proven 5-23-1710, in Somerset County, Md. (Book 13, folio 41). Wife, Lydia. He emigrated about 1665 to Somerset County. "Hudson's Fortune" 100 acres, surveyed 11-7-1665

in a river called Poconoke on North and East side on Morumsoo Creek. "Hudson's Polly" 200 acres patented to Nicholas and surveyed for Henry Hudson, carpenter, 6-21-1669, on the east side of Morumsoo Creek. "Hilliard's Discovery" 150 acres patented 8-8-1670 on east side of Morumsoo Creek, Somerset County. He bought additional land until 1690. There were ten children, eight mentioned in his will, including five sons to whom he left land.

Lydia, born 3-8-1666, married 1682 Henry Harper.

Henry, born 7-8-1669 received by will land named "Jones Adventure" where he lives.

Robert, born 11-13-1672.

Elizabeth.

David, by will 200 acres, "Poplar Ridge".

Richard, by will 500 acres "Harragate".

Rachel.

Sarah.

Jonathan, by will 220 acres, half of "Montmore"
"my dwelling plantation".

John, by will, residus of "Montmore".

HENRY HUDSON, son of Henry, was born at Morumsoo 7-8-1669. Will proven 3-7-1720/21 Somerset Co. Bk. 16, folio 279. Wife, Ellis, born 7-29-1673, daughter of Demack and Elizabeth Dennis. There were 12 children of whom David, Henry and William are of interest in this tabulation.

Though unproven, David was probably the father of Absalom Hudson whose administration shows a son Walter, who died in Sussex County, Delaware in 1803. Samuel Hudson, son of Walter, was married 1-7-1819 to Janet Manlove. Their son Walter S. Hudson (1819-1873) married Sarah Jane Pride (1823-1900) and had John Burton Hudson (1874-1945) who married Mary M. Vaughan. Their daughter, Hattie Mitchell Hudson (b. 1873) married Walter B. Cook (b. 1871). Their daughter, whose extensive research of Delaware records has been of assistance, is Beatrice Hudson Cook, 2533 Eastlake Ave., Los Angeles, 31, California (in 1952).

✓ Henry Hudson III, son of the above, by his second wife, Sarah Jarman, had a son Dennis, whose son, Thomas, went with his brother Jesse to Ohio in 1805. Thomas was born about 1776, had a son

Joshua born about 1803, who had a son William C. born 1829. Son of William was Willard F. Hudson, born 1861, died Jan. 27, 1937. Willard F. Hudson did extensive and accurate research from about 1895 to the date of his death. The Delaware Archives at Dover has his 700 page tabulation of all of the "Tombstone Inscriptions of Sussex County". He gave the clue to most of the early Hudson data in these pages.

William Hudson was born about 1695, his will was proven 6-13-1766. (Wor. Co. Md. Book 34, ff 168-71). He had a son Dennis, whose son Eli came to Harrison County, Ohio about 1816. In 1839 he moved to Jay County, Indiana, where he died in 1851 at the age of 90. His line traces through Benjamin (1795-1858), Aaron (1820-1892), John (1856-1941) and Lawrence Hudson (born 1868) to his daughter Dollie, who married Vaughn C. Upp and lives at Portland, Indiana. Dollie Upp succeeded in locating some of Willard F. Hudson's records, and in cooperation with her, further research brought to light the early Hudson records.

Selby Hudson, brother of Eli, moved to Ohio and bought a farm near Blanchester on the border of Clinton and Brown Counties. The Blanchester relatives were known to those in Jay County and those in Jennings County, Indiana. Selby had 21 children; many of the family live in the area now. A yet unidentified "cousin" of Selby, named Elihu, left Snow Hill, Md., bought land near Selby in Ohio. Thomas, son of Elihu, had a son James, whose son has accumulated records of the Blanchester line. He is Dr. Robert Hudson, 7017 Miami Ave., Madeira, Ohio near Cincinnati.

To return to my own line, through John Hudson, the brother of the last named Henry Hudson.

JOHN HUDSON, son of Henry, grandson of Richard.
 Born about 1685. Will proven April
 12, 1770 (Sussex Co. Del., Book 2, page 485).
 Lineage proven by signature mark on deed selling
 "Mentmore" 8-7-1742 (Somerset X 1, ff 3-4) and the
 same mark on Sussex County will. There were
 nine children: John, William, JOSHUA, Mary (wife
 of Richard Hays, Jr.), Elizabeth (Willey), Major,
 Rachel (wife of Thomas Davis), Henry and Ananias.

JOSHUA HUDSON (John, Henry, Richard), born about
 1730, died 1774, intestate. Estate
 administered by his daughter, Esther, and closed
 by Esther and her husband Sylvester Deputy. The
 four children were minors and Joshua's brother
 Henry was their guardian. Signatures on various
 guardian accounts identify this Henry as the one
 who drew his will 8-14-1809 and died 1813 (the will
 was probated 10-26-1813, Sussex G 7, p. 1.) It was
 probably this Henry who was surety for Sarah, the
 executrix of Henry's will, and who was the Attorney
 in Fact for Esther Deputy in 1816. Of the four
 children, Joshua (twin of Ananias) died before
 reaching age 21; and Henry is not traced.

ESTHER HUDSON (daughter of Joshua) was married to
 Sylvester Deputy about 1775. He died
 in 1804 (Sussex Wills A 69, pp 10-13) and she died
 at Parkersburg in Wood County, Va. (later West Va.)
 in 1817 (Sussex Vol A 68, p. 23). They left seven
 children: Henry, Solomon, Joshua, William, Mary,
 Nancy and Elizabeth. Solomon was the first settler
 in Jennings County, Indiana, in November 1810. His
 descendants still live in Paris Crossing, Indiana,
 and most of the line is known to Mrs. L. H. Osterman
 910 Garden Ave., Seymour, Indiana and to Sarah Ethel
 Deputy of Paris Crossing.

The real estate transactions, administration
 documents, guardianship accounts and other papers
 bear names, dates and signatures which verify the
 relationships in the family from Joshua on down.

An account of Henry Hudson, Guardian of Ananias Hudson, son of Joshua Hudson of Sussex County, deceased, and Heir to One Fifth Part of his father's Real Estate (brother Henry, as eldest son was entitled under English law to two-fifths) and one fourth part of the personal.

Net Amount of deceased's real estate $\$114-14-0$
Interest 2-3-1781 to 1793 $\underline{108-10-3} \frac{1}{2}$
 $\underline{253-4-3} \frac{1}{2}$

Net Amount of Personal Estate $\pm 86-13-3 \frac{1}{2}$
Interest 10-1-1781 to 8-9-1793 $\underline{61-13-3}$
 $\underline{148-6-6} \frac{1}{2}$

Personal Estate administered by Sylvester Deputy and Esther, his wife, daughter of Joshua Hudson.

$\frac{1}{5}$ part of real estate & Int. $\pm 50-12-10 \frac{1}{4}$

$\frac{1}{4}$ part of Personal Estate $\underline{37-1-7} \frac{1}{2}$

The accountant charges himself $87-11-5 \frac{3}{4}$

The accountant Credits himself:

By Cash paid Doctor's fee for inoculating for small pox in March 1777 $1-10-0$

The interest $1-9-5$

By cash for schooling in 1782 $10-3$

The interest $7-3$

By cash for schooling in Apl 1783 $1-5-2$

The interest $15-6$

By cash paid for Clothing 8-11-1786 $8-0-0$

The interest 7 years $3-7-1$

By Cash paid in Oct 1787 for clothing when he was bound $3-7-6$

The interest $1-3-7$

By cash paid for clothing 11-23-1790 $8-2-2 \frac{1}{2}$

Interest till 8-9-1793 $1-6-2$

The said accountant also credits himself with $\frac{1}{4}$ part of $\$40$, allowed by the Court for depreciation on $\$60$ received in Continental Money and lay

in his hands till August 1780 $10-0-0$

Interest on $\$10$ for 3 years $1-16-0$

Paid for stating this account $5-0$

Paid fees for passing account $9-3$

To trouble and expenses $\underline{3-0-0}$

$\pm 146-14-4 \frac{1}{2}$

$\underline{141-0-1} \frac{1}{2}$

Due to Ananias Hudson, heir

ANANIAS HUDSON (Joshua, John, Henry, Richard) was born near Milford, Sussex County, Delaware May 7, 1771; died August 29, 1852; was married at Morgantown, W. Va., to Magdalin Willey (6-2-1771 to 2-7-1841). Ananias was married 2nd, 5-10-1841 to Elizabeth Layton. Ananias and Magdalin are buried at Coffee Creek Church, west of Paris Crossing, Indiana.

(Absalom Willey (5-6-1739 to 12-19-1791) was married 3-14-1763 to Margaret ——— (born 11-14-1741, will proven 1-3-1816). Children born (to them were James 12-29-1764, John 4-26-1767, Nancy 5-6-1769, Magdalin 6-2-1771, Absalom and Boyd 12-22-1773, Margaret 6-1-1776, Tilghman (1-30-1779, Levin 12-30-1781, Wm. Polk 2-10-1784. To Ananias and Magdalin were born eight children: Ananias Joshua, James Ananias, Margaret, Absalom and Boyd, Sarah and William, and Esther (Hetta).

Ananias Joshua Hudson, son of Ananias, married 6-3-1824 Tabitha Fowler. The 1830 census listed 5 children.

James Ananias Hudson, son of Ananias, married Miss McCreary.

Margaret Hudson (Peggy), daughter of Ananias was born 3-3-1800, died 4-27-1847, was married 6-10-1828 to Benjamin Randall.

Absalom Hudson, son of Ananias, was born 3-22-1804, died 2-4-1866, married Polly Ann Deputy, and married 2nd 4-6-1825 Mary Fowler (1797 to 1-1-1876). Children:

Malina Hudson m. Allen Hill. 1 ch. Emaretta.

Calvin Hudson, m. — Deputy, 3 sons, 1 dau.

Joseph Hudson, b. 10-21-1842, d. 11-5-1864.

Silas Hudson, m. Emily Hill. Children:

Melvin Hudson b. 8-19-1853, d. 6-16-1862.

Jake Hudson, b. 8-12-1863, d. 2-12-1940.

Married 2-15-1887 to Alice Hodge, born 8-17-1868. Three children:

Leo Webb Hudson, born 1-7-1888, married 7-16-1911 to Marie E. Hill, born 3-24-1892.

Jeanne Hudson, born 4-14-1914, married 5-17-1941 to Emery L. Henderson, born 1-13-1909.

Kathleen Henderson, born 2-14-1942.

Children of Jeanne & Joe Henderson
EMERY L. " "
Kathleen B. 2-14-42
David B. 4-21-1947
Lisa B. 8-30-1949
Joseph (Jey) 6-3-1953

David Henderson, born 4-21-1947. *B-6-5753*

Lisa Henderson, born 8-30-1949, *SEP 6-5*

Winton Hudson, born 10-7-1916, married
1-17-1942 to Jean Mowharter, born 1-21-
1917. *1956*

Nancy Hudson, born 10-21-1927, married
2-28-1946 to Roy Helms, born 1-6-1926. *from 1956
Bradley
Helen*

Marcia Leigh Helms born 8-3-1951. *Cynthia-9-30-53*

Ina L. Hudson, born 3-22-1890, married 7-19-
1908 to Walter Thomas Hill (see below
under Dora Hudson).

Burt LeRoy Hudson, born 9-3-1894, married
7-30-1918 to Gertrude C. Everett, born
8-27-1896.

James Sanger Hudson, born 1-3-1921.

Martha Hudson, born 11-20-1923, married 1-17-51
to Elmer Ferguson. *Born 1-5-1924 (FURBERS
ON*

Helen Jean Hudson, born 4-14-1926, married

11-17-1946 to Robert Matney. *Born 6-5-22*

Timothy Matney born 12-18-1948. *R-1-2-53*

Margaret Ellen Hudson, born 8-14-1928,

married 10-15-1950 to Richard Kissick,
born 6-27-1928. Killed in Korea 10-27-
1951. *M. 2nd DAY MARRIERS - Ch. Douglas +
Mary Kay 7-8-61 1959*

Dr. Boyd Hudson. Had a son Leo.

Leo Hudson married Kitty — who died at the
birth of their first son. Leo married 2nd,
Nancy Johnson, sister of America Johnson.
They had one son, Walter.

Boyd Willey Hudson, twin of Absalom, was born 3-22-
1804, died 4-3-1857. Married 9-7-1826 to
Frances Shepherd, born 8-30-1809, died 3-7-1867.
Children, Levin, Caroline, Emily, Miles, Absalom,
Sarah, James, Thompson.

Levin W. Hudson b. 9-15-1827, d. 4-6-1913.

Married 5-25-1850 to Mahala Hunter, b. 9-15-
1831, d. 11-15-1905. Children:

Lucius Hudson

Serrena Damsel Hudson b. 10-21-1851, d. 12-
26-1861.

Emily Ann Hudson b. 1-21-1853, d. 11-12-1857.

Angy Hudson

Willey Hudson

Hugh Hudson (has ch. in Indianapolis).

Boyd Willey Hudson (cont'd)

Caroline Hester Hudson b. 8-16-1829, married 10-13-1853 to James H. Thomas; m. 2nd 10-28-1877 to Henry C. Breanan. Children, Esta, Frances, Melvin, Emma.

Emily Ann Hudson b. 11-11-1831, d. 8-29-1847.

Miles June Hudson b. 2-1-1834 (family Bible record, gravestone records 2-1-1833), died 5-19-1902. Married 10-13-1854 to Henry C. Fish who died in the Civil War in 1864. Married, 2nd, James H. Wilson b. 2-11-1832, d. 3-9-1905. Had 3 children, one unknown.

Boyd Fish.

Marville Fish m. Emma Wells, had 3 children Jennie, Lena and Wells Fish.

✓ Absalom VanBuren Hudson b. 5-28-1836, d. 3-4-1906. Married 2-9-1860 to America Johnson b. 1-24-1842, d. 12-28-1908. Children:

James Ellsworth Hudson b. 9-5-1861, d. 11-8-1938. Married 10-29-1893 to Bertha Foster.

James Foster Hudson, M.D., b. 10-13-1894.

Married 6-15-1929 to Neva Alice Bowman, b. 8-17-1899. Dr. Hudson has the copy of the family reunion report of Thompson Hudson, written in the summer of 1899, which contains data about the Willey family and descendants of Ananias Hudson.

He lives at 525 W. Hampton Drive, Indianapolis, Indiana. *deceased*

James Lewis Hudson b. 7-21-1931.

Robert Charles Hudson b. 7-7-1933.

Charles Rollin Hudson b. 1-10-1865, d. 10-9-1941. Married 7-28-1906 to Hattie Hyatt.

Mary Hyatt Hudson b. 5-12-1911 married Frederick Grayton.

Samuel Hudson b. 12-6-1869, d. 3-8-1871.

Mary Frances Hudson b. 10-15-1870. Married 11-26-1896 to Melvin B. Wells.

Morse Marshall Wells b. 5-3-1899.

Mary Wells b. 9-19-1901.

Morse Boyd Hudson b. 9-27-1872, married 4-9-1899 to Cora G. Whitsett, b. 10-3-1878, d. 2-21-1906. Married 2nd to Maggie Wright on 11-26-1907.

Rollin W. Hudson b. 5-30-1900. Married

6-6-1923 to Catherine C. Roan.

Morse Roan Hudson died 12-23-1946.

Lucy Caroline Hudson b. 9-7-1874, d. 12-28-1876.

Iona Pearl Hudson b. 7-27-1876, married 11-10-

1900 to Fielden Lett, Jr. b. 9-13-1878, d.

12-30-1912. Married 2nd Amos Franklin Nelson.

Anna Weaver Hudson b. 11-8-1880, d. 2-24-1903.

Sarah Hudson b. 8-27-1838, d. 2-14-1912, married

5-29-1858 to Sylvester W. Deputy b. 1-3-1825,

d. 5-8-1895. This Sylvester is the son of

Henry and grandson of Sylvester and Esther

Hudson Deputy. 5 children.

Valsore Deputy died at age 21.

Frank Deputy died in childhood.

Alban Deputy married Lillie Wilson.

Gail Deputy married Andrew Blake.

Cora Deputy married Eldo Dodd. *Roads Crossing*

Sarah Ethel Deputy.

Walter Deputy.

Infant son.

Emerson Deputy married Ella Phillips. Had

Henry, Ralph, Charles, Howard, Helen, Dorothy.

Ernest Deputy married Fleta Staples, Had

Sherrill, Mary Corrine.

James Clinton Hudson b. 4-19-1841, d. 6-10-1876.

Married 2-12-1863 to Ellen Lawrence b. 11-27-

1842, d. 8-20-1917. Ellen married 2nd 2-1-

1878 to Joseph Baker. 3 children:

Uma, Cora and Nora Hudson.

Thompson H. Hudson b. 9-11-1844, d.

Married 1st 11-19-1863 Theresa Trousdale b.

2-16-1845, d. 5- -1868; married 2nd Elizabeth

Hunt who died 1883; married 3rd Allie Garlock

Wiggam; married 4th 1-27-1888 Josie Whelan,

b. 11-1-1872. Children:

Cora Estelle b. 12-21-1864, d. age 22, unm.

Harry Howard Hudson b. 1-27-1868, died young.

Child of third marriage died in infancy.

Ernest J. Hudson, b. 1890, died unmarried.

Linn Whelan Hudson b. 2-17-1895. Married 7-27-

1920 to Ida Ann Ogburn b. 1-2-1898.

Ruth Josephine Hudson b. 10-21-1921. Married

8-15-1942 to Raymond Smoot.

from Syl

Encl

Theresa Gale Smoot b. 12-16-1945.

Cynthia Smoot b. 11-11-1948.

Rosemary Jane Hudson b. 11-26-1922. Married
7-30-1946 to Robert Tucky.

Diana Kay Tucky b. 11-27-1947.

Irm Whelan Hudson, Jr. b. 5-4-1924.

Ralph Eugene Hudson b. 4-2-1926.

Sarah Hudson, twin of William, born 10-18-1806,
married Edward Randall b. 4-4-1810, d. 2-12-1852.

(pck) WILLIAM HUDSON (Ananias, Joshua, John, Henry,
(cut) Richard) born 10-18-1806 at Morgan-
town, Va. (later W. Va), d. 11-22-1867. Married
3-12-1829 to Elizabeth Davies, b. in Wales 10-17-
1807, d. 12-30-1879, dau. of David Davies (b. 3-12-
1772, d. 11-18-1811) and his wife Eleanor (b. 1-11-
1786) who later married Griffith Griffith (b. 12-11-
1787) and came to Jennings County, Indiana.
William and Elizabeth are buried at Coffee Creek.

Twins died in infancy.

Eleanor Hudson b. 7-7-1831, d. 10-29-1854.

Married Jonas M. Doughty b. 8-26-1826, d. 3-20-
1890.

William Doughty b. 8-11-1852, d. 10-7-1886.

✓ James Davies Hudson, b. 3-27-1834, d. 8-12-1913. ✓

Married 11-3-1853 to Eliza Jane Thomas b. 8-
11-1836, d. May 1901, dau. of John and Ellen
Duckles Thomas. Enlisted 1861 in 27th Ind. -

Vol. Reg't, served to 6-24-1862. Again en-
-listed in 120th Ind. Vol. Reg't. Promoted to
Captain. Mustered out 4-12-1865. 4 children:

Lloyd G. Hudson b. 8-19-1854, d. 4-4-1940.

Married 3-2-1878 to Emma R. Thomas b. 8-1-
1858, d. 3-11-1933. Children:

Morton Thomas b. & d. 3-3-1879.

Ralph Tina Hudson b. 3-27-1880. Married

9-30-1929 to Leona Angle. No children.

Vernon Elmoth Hudson b. 4-18-1882. Married
8-27-1906 to Pearl Overturf.

Harlan King Hudson b. 8-1-1908. Married
1-1-1930 to Dorothy Davis.

Robert Vernon Hudson b. 8-29-1932. (Vernie)

Madison Monroe Hudson (Roe), b. 12-6-1895.

Married Grace Fewell b. 7-4-1894, d. 12-28-
1933. Married 2nd, 5-17-1937 to Kathleen

Bevis b. 6-18-1905. (North Vernon, Ind.)

children
of Grace
& Rose

John Bayard Hudson b. 12-9-1921. Married

11-25-1943 Dorothy Miller.

Rebecca Rose Hudson b. 9-1-1944.

Mary Ellen Hudson b. 9-8-1924. Married

11-24-1944 Dr. W. Reeve Hansen.

W. Reeve Hansen II, b. 2-20-1946. D. 12-10-64

Mary Lenice Hudson b. 4-17-1949.

Jean Hudson b. 11-15-1931, dau. of Kathleen

Bevis by first marriage.

David Hudson, b. 9-9-1934, son of Kathleen

Bevis by first marriage.

Dora Hudson (Elora Medora), born 4-5-1859, died

8-22-1947, married 2-28-1879 to Elbert Rowland

Hill, born 12-26-1858, died 3-27-1902

Walter Thomas Hill born 1-30-1884, married

7-19-1908 to Ina L. Hudson (dau. of Jake),
born 3-22-1890. 1889

Elvin Rowland Hill b. 12-26-1911, married
5-30-1933 to Ruth Ellen Higgins, born 1915. Oct 14

Helen V. Hill b. 8-24-1915, married 7-11-1943

to Delbert Morrison, b. 7-21-1903.

John Walton Morrison b. 11-9-1948.

Earl Hudson Hill b. 2-8-1918, married 1-15-
1946 to June Pollock, b. 6-13-1926.

Terry Thomas Hill b. 1-13-1947. DAVIEL EARL-10-3-55

Ida Belle Hill b. 9-2-1882, married 2-6-1909 to

Otto Harns, b. 10-30-1870. D. JULY 28-56

Hilda Harns b. 10-6-1910, married to George
Skelton, b. 6-11-1897 - married 11-29-34 - d.

Georganna Skelton b. 12-6-1946. B-1-19-16

Lenice Harns b. 2-9-1917, married Edgar Elgan.

Kay Elgan born 1941. 1 child born 6-19-37

Roscoe Hill b. 7-4-1885, d. 2-5-1906, married
to India Sutton. Kokomo, IND.

James A. Hill b. 11-9-1887, married 9-12-1914

to Ethel Ross, b. 1-21-1894. MARION INDIANA

Margaret Hill b. 11-24-1917, married 3-29-
1945 to James Valney Cragg, b. 5-5-1919. Dis.

Mazel W. Hill b. 12-23-1889, married May 1908
to Sam Church, b. 1889, d. 1933.

James Elbert Church b. 7-24-1910, married
to Patty Nelson.

James Church born 1942.

Christine Church born 1944

Valerie Church born 1946.

SHERMAN OAKS
CALIFORNIA

born
June
1889

- Marie E. Hill, dau. of Dora, see above under
 Leo Webb Hudson, son of Jake Hudson.
- Elbert Davies Hill b. 7-7-1893, married 11-11-
 1919 to Helen Caroline Miller, b. 6-29-1894.
 John Bert Hill b. 5-10-1921, d. 5-1-1922.
 Richard Charles Hill b. 7-4-1934.
 Philip Thomas Hill b. 9-9-1936.
- Charles Hudson Hill b. 9-5-1895, married 10-20-
 1920 to Helen A. Wetsell, b. 4-14-1897, d.
 8-14-1933. Married 2nd 11-25-1934 to Ruth
 Hill (no relation) b. 9-11-1902.
- Elinor Hill b. 7-27-1921, married 1-29-1939
 to John Elrod, b. 1-16-1919.
 Patricia Elrod born 12-5-1940.
 Michael Elrod born 8-20-1947.
 Frederick Elrod born 10-29-1949.
- Patricia Hill b. 3-1-1924, married 4-14-1943
 to Robert Shepherd, b. 11-23-1922.
 Stephen Shepherd b. 7-22-1944.
- Donald Leroy Hill b. 4-16-1899, d. Mar. 1905-2
- Morton Tima Hudson, son of J. B., 1862-1882.
- Mary Belle Hudson, dau. of James Davies, 1864-
 1882. Hudson
- David Mitchell Hudson (William, Ananias, Joshua,
 John, Henry, Richard)
 born 1-15-1837, d. 8-28-1864. Married Sarah
 Margaret Hamacher Feb. 20, 1862. She was born
 7-3-1846, died 1-5-1925 at Cleveland, Ohio.
 Buried in the Garriott lot at Rensselaer, Ind.
 He enlisted in the 120th Ind. Vol. Reg't.,
 became Sergeant, died in hospital camp, buried
 at National Cemetery, Chattanooga, Tenn. Two
 children, Willey Victor and David Edwin Hudson.
- Willey Victor Hudson b. 12-7-1862, d. 11-29-
 1900. Married 12-24-1882 to Mary Esta
 Stewart, b. 8-15-1863, d. 2-24-1933. 9 ch.
 Fletcher Mitchell Hudson b. 10-8-1883, d.
 11-14-1942. Married 10-21-1905 Marie
 Elvina Delaney b. 11-26-1885.
- Robert Fulton Hudson b. 7-23-1906. Married
 8-24-1929 Genevieve Christensen b. 2-9-
 1910.
- Diann Louise Hudson b. 4-25-1930. Married
 12-3-1949 Melvin L. Ryckman, b. 3-22-
 1920.

- Robert Gene Ryckman b. 3-23-1952.
 Donna Darlene Hudson b. 4-20-1940.
 Leila Lucille Hudson b. 10-11-1909, married
 9-1-1935 D. Ralph Appelman Jr., born
 2-9-1907.
 D. Ralph Appelman III, b. 7-6-1937.
 Robert Appelman b. 6-11-1944.
 Willey Victor Hudson II, b. 9-23-1911, d.
 1-17-1912.
 Gladys Marie Hudson b. 8-5-1913, married
 6-20-1937 Melvin Bossard b. 8-13-1911.
 June Elaine Bossard b. 5-22-1940.
 Raymond Vern Hudson b. 4-27-1916, married
 5-30-1941 Dorothy Trammel b. 10-31-1919.
 Paula Marie Hudson b. 5-4-1943.
 Gail Ellen Hudson b. 1-18-1951.
 John Hudson born 1885, died 5-20-1887.
 Otto Aaron Hudson b. 8-14-1886, married 12-
 29-1914 Esther Denio Lord b. 10-19-1890.
 Richard Stewart Hudson b. 12-10-1915.
 Robert Willey Hudson b. 10-8-1921.
 Ralph Fletcher Hudson b. 10-7-1925, married
 12-27-1947 Peggy Jo Chapman b. 2-11-1929.
 Richard Alan Hudson b. 11-8-1949.
 Janet Kathleen Hudson b. 2-7-1952.
 Louise Elsie Hudson b. 5-18-1930, married
 8-16-1952 Lyle Dean Poland b. 2-26-1928.
 Nancy ETHEL Hudson b. 2-19-1885, married 10-3-
 1910 Harry A. Ritter, b. 10-9-1886.
 Ruth Marie Ritter b. 7-6-1912, d. 1-7-1916.
 Harry Roy Ritter b. 2-23-1918, married 8-
 14-1944 Rose Mary Tanner b. 4-15-1920.
 Ronald Roy Ritter b. 10-12-1946.
 Susan Kay Ritter b. 8-30-1950.
 Norma Jean Ritter b. 9-3-1924, married
 8-20-1948 Charles Donald Johnson b. 4-
 23-1923.
 Cynthia Jean Johnson b. 3-11-1951.
 Homer Vern Hudson b. 11-19-1889, d. 3-5-1929.
 married 2-20-1917 Mary Ellen McCarthy, b.
 9-8-1896.
 Betty Ann Hudson b. 2-27-1918 (adopted).
 Dallas Marion Hudson b. 6-19-1893, married
 3-11-1912 Jessie Pearl Frye b. 2-18-1878.
 Married 2nd 7-13-1935 Hattie Janis, born
 10-15-1899.

Edgar Maurice Hudson b. 9-28-1916,
married 1-10-1941 Mytil Burdette Johns
b. 8-21-1919.

Gerald Maurice Hudson b. 4-27-1943.

Sarah Elsie Hudson b. 1-28-1895, married
6-21-1916 Edward Gardiner Howe, Jr., b.
11-1-1891.

Helen Louise Howe b. 3-30-1918, married
8-12-1944 Jacob S. Millhouse b. 1-14-
1917.

Craig Alan Millhouse b. 1-26-1949.

Bruce Edward Millhouse b. 1-17-1950,
died 4-10-1951

William Bernard Howe b. 5-27-1919, married
7-3-1943 Mary Kathleen Spencer b.
8-8-1917.

Janet Elaine Howe b. 7-18-1947.

Joyce Arlene Howe b. 1-11-1952.

Ruth Marie Howe b. 1-6-1922, married 2-20-
1943, Herman R. Spitsen, b. 3-27-1920.

Barbara Jean Spitsen b. 9-27-1943.

Stephen Richard Spitsen b. 7-2-1947.

Howard Alan Spitsen b. 6-4-1952.

Eather Mary Howe b. 12-3-1923.

Alice Mary Howe b. 1-27-1928, married
6-17-1950 Boyd Z. Palmer, b. 11-28-1929.

Edward Gardiner Howe III, b. 12-24-1931,
married 8-9-1952 Lois Thompson.

Victor Hudson Howe (twin) born 12-24-1931.

Claude Gerald Hudson b. 9-28-1897, d. 9-10-
1919, married 1916 Guilda D. Ziegler, d.
2-6-1917; married 2nd 12-31-1918 Ella
Schultz.

Virgene Guilda Hudson b. 1-26-1917,
married 3-25-1934 Emil Ruffolo, born
2-21-1913.

Richard S. Ruffolo b. 9-18-1935.

James C. Ruffolo b. 9-13-1937.

Thomas C. Ruffolo b. 6-13-1942.

Guilda Geraldine Hudson b. 10-17-1919,
died 10- -1919.

Olydie Harold Hudson (twin) b. 9-28-1897,
married 5-29-1919 Ethel Bernice Milton,
born 5-14-1902.

Nedra Arlene Hudson, b. 7-30-1920,
married 4-18-1939 Hernal H. Story,
b. 2-6-1912.

Ethel Marie Hudson b. 2-13-1924, married
4-17-1943 Clifford E. Tuck, b. 7-19-1913.
Peggy Joe Tuck, b. 10-30-1949.

Evelyn Geraldine Hudson b. 8-3-1929, married
11-26-1949 Ned E. Lancaster, b. 2-28-1927.
Phyllis Lorraine Lancaster, b. 8-1-1950.

Maurice Hudson b. 6-19-1899, married 1-11-
1923 Elsie Amelia Reichardt, b. 1-12-1901.
Arlene Mae Hudson b. 9-2-1925, married 2-20-
1945, George W. Hacker, b. 5-20-1925.
Lynn Marie Hacker b. 3-4-1947.

Gerald Maurice Hudson b. 4-11-1928, married
4-23-1949 Dorothy Marie Mack, born 12-5-
1928.

David Mitchell Hudson, continued.

David Edwin Hudson, b. 7-9-1864, d. 11-2-1950,
married 4-26-1885 Martha Ann Jones b. 12-13-
1865, d. 2-25-1933; married 2nd, Rosa Etta
Smith b. 5-14-1884.

Elsa Clyde Hudson b. 8-1-1886, d. 2-6-1887.

Ralph Tilford Hudson b. 11-3-1887, married
10-28-1913 Inis May Hesson, b. 5-10-1889.

Charles Edwin Hudson b. 8-15-1914, married
9-25-1937 Frances Abrams.

Frances Carolyn Hudson b. 10-16-1938.

Jo Ann Hudson b. 9-10-1943.

Gordon Eugene Hudson b. 11-3-1920, married
7-29-1940 Julia Emily Michael.

Jean Michael Hudson b. 8-29-1943.

Rebecca Ann Hudson b. 2-16-1948.

Raymond Newton Hudson b. 4-22-1890, d. 7-11-
1926, married 6-12-1913 Martha Elizabeth
Lowe, b. 10-28-1893.

Mary Katherine Hudson, b. 1-8-1917, married
6-23-1945 Edward M. Hahn, b. 11-9-1902.
Martha Kay Hahn, b. 1-29-1948.

James Edwin Hudson b. 5-4-1920, killed in
World War II, 8-23-1942. Buried with his
father at Terre Haute, Indiana.

Roy David Hudson b. 4-17-1893, married
3-6-1917 Florence Brown b. 8-13-1892;
married 2nd 6-25-1937 Jean Marie Berry,
b. 4-12-1907.

• Margaret Eddy Hudson b. 11-16-1918 in Seoul
Korea. Married 7-19-1941 Bertram H.
Arnold, b. 6-14-1914.

Lorraine Eddy Arnold b. 12-7-1942.

Carol Ely Arnold b. 3-31-1945.

Elizabeth Harriet Arnold b. 8-6-1952.

• Ruth Alice Hudson b. 8-2-1921.

Lydia Standish, granddaughter of Captain Miles
Standish of the Mayflower, was the grandmother of
Eunice Sampson.) Lydia Alden, great granddaughter
of John Alden and Priscilla Mullins was the mother
of Nathan Eddy, who married Eunice Sampson.) Sixth
generation descendants of this union are Margaret
Eddy Hudson and Ruth Alice Hudson. The maternal
side goes back to the Johnson family, immigrants
from England in 1632, and the Howes family, tracing
back to 1066 in England and 1637 in America.

William Hudson, cont'd.

Victoria Hudson, b. 4-20-1839, d. 4-3-1876,
married William Stewart, b. 2-22-1838, d. 3-10-
1900. The only children known are those who
are buried at Coffee Creek with their parents.

William H. Stewart b. 7-4-1872, d. 9-18-1873.

Charles W. Stewart b. 7-30-1868, d. 9-7-1895.

Joshua A. Hudson, b. 11-1-1846, d. 4-15-1848.

Esther (Hetta) Hudson, daughter of Ananias, born
4-2-1809, d. 8-27-1873. Married Thomas Davies
(Davis) brother of Elizabeth Davies, wife of
William Hudson. Thomas was born in Wales
11-4-1809, died 11-27-1876. Children:

William H. Davis b. 7-4-1847, d. 2-11-1917.

Eliza Davis, married Joshua Deputy, son of
Andrew, grandson of Henry, and great grandson
of Sylvester and Esther Hudson Deputy.

Martha Davis

Emily Davis

THE TWELVE COPIES

1. Indiana State Library, Genealogy Division,
140 N. Senate Ave., Indianapolis, Indiana.
2. Public Archives Commission, State of Delaware,
Leon de Valinger, Jr., Archivist, Dover, Del.
3. Samuel Bassett Hamacher, Phoenixville, Penna.
4. Dollie Hudson Upp, (Mrs. Vaughn C.)
RD 1, Portland, Indiana.
5. Esther Hudson (Mrs. Otto)
310 W. Lincoln St., Mt. Morris, Illinois.
6. Dr. J. Foster Hudson,
525 W. Hampton Drive, Indianapolis, Indiana.
7. Ros Hudson, North Vernon, Indiana.
8. Marie Hudson (Mrs. Leo W.)
2102 Grand Ave., New Castle, Indiana.
9. Ralph T. Hudson,
2953 Fountain Park Blvd., Knoxville, Tenn.
10. Margaret Hudson Arnold (Mrs Bertram H.)
Cleveland, Ohio.
11. Ruth Alice Hudson, Urbana, Illinois.
12. Roy D. Hudson, Jupiter, Florida, and
24911 Sunset Drive, Bay Village, Ohio.



